

The WAR CRY

OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA WEST AND ALASKA

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DELEGATES TO THE CONGRESS FROM THE FAR NORTH

Envoy Newton, Kake, Alaska; Envoy McKay, Port Simpson, B. C. and Commandant Bryenton, Glen Vowell, B. C., clad in the ancient costumes of the Coast Natives. (See page 3)

Maintaining a Conquering Experience

THE question is continually asked, both by those in the experience of Holiness and those seeking it, "How may the blessing of Holiness be retained?" The true answer to this inquiry is difficult to give, because the circumstances of life are so many and so diverse. But the following points will be generally helpful.

Walk by Faith

"As ye have received Christ Jesus the Lord, so walk ye in Him." Remember that you received Him by faith without feeling. Having received Him by faith, the Devil will try to have you go on by feeling, and to make you think, when you have no feeling, that you have no experience.

The feeling is the result of the experience, just as the flower is the product of the plant. As the plant is not dead when there is no flower, so the experience is not necessarily wanting when there is no tide of emotional exultation. LEARN TO WALK BY FAITH and trust the desired feeling with the Lord. Attend to your walking, and the Lord will attend to your feeling.

Further, you have received Him as your Sanctifier. You will have to retain Him as such, and so walk. You also received Him at the point of entire consecration, and it will therefore be necessary to walk in the way of a sustained consecration. You must also remember that you received Jesus when you were at the end of everything else. Jesus stays on that condition only.

Observe the "Ifs"

There are a good many "ifs" in the case. Among the first of these is, "If we walk in the light as He is in the light, we have fellowship one with another, and the Blood of Jesus Christ His Son cleanseth us from all sin" (1 John i, 7).

Daily Bible Meditations

Sunday, Acts 21: 1-9. "We knelt down on the shore, and prayed." To Paul any spot was "Praying ground," and any occasion a suitable time to talk to God. He lived in such constant touch with the Unseen that anywhere and at any time he could burden his heart, and make known his needs at the Throne of Grace. Have you learned this secret of a life of triumph?

"For His grace and power are such, None can ever ask too much."

Monday, Acts 21: 10-17. "I am ready . . . to die . . . for . . . the Lord." And some years afterwards God gave Paul the honor and privilege of dying for Him. Sometimes we long for the chance of doing something great for God and may even wish we could die for Him as the martyrs did; but let us not forget that we can "die daily" in the little humdrum duties of life, and can glorify Him just as much as if we did something great and heroic.

Tuesday, Acts 21: 18-26. "Do therefore this that we say." These leaders of the Church at Jerusalem, anxious for Paul's safety, advised him so to act that his enemies might see for themselves how groundless were the rumors and tales they had heard about him. Although their plan failed, the suggestion was a wise one. We cannot always prevent the spread of a false rumor, but we can "avoid the appearance of evil" and try so to speak and act as to give to all the opportunity of knowing the facts. "If they choose to misjudge me, let them" is not the spirit of Christ.

Wednesday, Acts 21: 27-32. "An Ephesian, whom they supposed that Paul had brought into the temple." No Gentile, on penalty of death, dared venture beyond the outer court of the Temple. Certain Jews, having seen Trophimus, a Greek, about the city with Paul, supposed they had gone together into the Temple, and roused

An Article which Will Help those who Have Recently Entered into the Blessing of Holiness

Refusing to walk in received and acknowledged light brings condemnation. Knowing the way of Holiness, and refusing to walk in it, imperils the soul. The Blood of Jesus does not cleanse if we do not walk in the light.

The Daily Chart

To retain the experience, the Bible

special laws of the kingdom is, "Ask and ye shall receive." To fail in asking is to fail in receiving.

Nourish the Roots

An example of this is to be seen in the root of a plant. The true strength of the root is not in itself, it is in its always drinking, feeding on,

Faith Triumphant

Faith is dead to doubts, dumb to discouragements, blind to impossibilities, knows nothing but success.

Faith pushes its hand through the clouds and lays hold of Him Who has all power in heaven and on earth.

Faith sees beyond the human, the devil and circumstances, pierces the veil and beholds Him Who sits upon the throne.

Faith couples Divinity to humanity. Satan cannot hold to anything that is charged with Divinity. Keep coupled up, and Satan cannot handle you.

Faith makes the uplook good, the outlook bright, the inlook peaceful, and the future glorious.

cannot be neglected. It is light indeed. It reveals God's will. It expresses and unfolds His mind. It is the daily chart of the child of God. It directs the walk. USE YOUR BIBLE CONTINUALLY, as the mariner does his chart.

Continual Prayer

To retain a holy experience there must be continual prayer. One of the

drawing into itself that which is not part of its own being. In the same way, you must be drawing in all from God. The root of the soul is not strong unless it be spread out deep under the waters of prayer. It is impossible to flourish unless you are continually in communication with God. Let every part of your whole being expand and unfold in the river of God which flows

from the Throne; drink in by the thirst of prayer the deep waters of the Word. Spread out into these waters the whole roots of your spiritual being; draw refreshment in by every faculty. Every believing soul may drink in great draughts of God.

Tell the World

TO RETAIN THE EXPERIENCE OF HOLINESS IT MUST BE TESTIFIED TO. Gratitude for mercies given us is the natural dictate of a sanctified soul. Failure to acknowledge blessings is proof of unworthiness. If we who have the grace will not be true and tell the world of it, we deprive God of His only witnesses.

God knows. If He sees us trying to avoid the cross of definite testimony by keeping back a part of the truth He cannot bless us. Definite testimony is a necessity. Failure in this cuts off further supplies.

Use your experience for all that it is worth. While a great many fail because they do not say anything about Holiness, thousands fail because they do nothing with it. God cannot honor one, to whom He has entrusted the fortune of Holiness, who hides his talent. Not all whom God endows work up to anything like their best. The thing, therefore, to do is to let your light shine.

Dare Something for God

PUT OUT YOUR TALENT TO INTEREST. Tell what you have received, so that some one else will seek it. Explain it, so that some other soul will grow thirsty and go to the fountain. Work for the spread of Holiness, so that people will see that you are in earnest. Be sure that the rust of inactivity is not crippling your active powers. Do something with your experience, or it will rust away. Dare something for God.

"There is but one step between me and death."—I. Samuel xx. 3.

"The law of his God is in his heart; none of his steps shall slide."—Psalm xxxviii, 31.

How Little it Costs

How little it costs, if we give it a thought,

To make happy some heart each day!

Just one kind word or a tender smile,

As we go on our daily way.

Perchance a look will suffice to clear

The cloud from a neighbor's face, And the press of a hand in sympathy

A sorrowful tear efface.

One walks in sunlight; another goes

All weary in the shade; One treads a path that is fair and smooth,

Another must pray for aid.

It costs so little! I wonder why We give it so little thought;

A smile—kind words—a glance—a touch!

What magic with them is wrought!

WISDOM WISPS

He who slanders another shuts himself.

He does not fear the end of life who has the endless life.

The devil seldom enters where no latch-string hangs out.

The pathway of pain leads to the school of prayer.

the whole city against the Apostle. Let us beware of passing on as fact what we only "suppose" to be true.

Thursday, Acts 21: 33-40. "A citizen of no mean city." Paul was naturally proud of his birthplace, for it was famous for its learning, and had on its coins a word which means "independent." Whatever our nationality we may rightly be proud and fond of our country and birthplace. At the same time, as Salvationists, we must have hearts large enough to love and seek the well-being of all men.

Friday, Acts 22: 1-16. "Thou shalt be his witness." What we consciously say, or "witness" with our lips is very necessary, and God is willing to use our faltering words; but what we unconsciously "witness" with our lives is still more valuable, for it shows what we really are, and what God is to us. May we never disappoint Him, but witness faithfully for Him in our work to-day.

Saturday, Acts 22: 17-24. "Get thee quickly out of Jerusalem . . . for I will send thee far hence. So the first great missionary of the Church of Christ received the call to foreign

service. Doubtless, during the strenuous years that followed, with their loneliness, hardship, and disappointments, the recalling of these words often brought to Paul fresh hope, courage, and strength.

"Go, like the old disciples, And tread the path they trod, Your duty lies before you, Go—leave the rest to God."

Missing the Step

At an inquest recently held on the body of a woman found in the river, it was stated that she probably contemplated a short cut home across a small footbridge. Several steps led up to the bridge, with no protection on either side. The night was very dark.

Verdict: Accidentally drowned, by Missing a Step.

How like the sinner, groping along in darkness, who may miss the next step.

"Only a step to Jesus, why not take it now?"

How careful, too, must the child of God be in walking.

Life is Like—

The grass that withereth away afore it groweth up (Ps. cxxxix, 6).

The flower that quickly fadeth away (Ps. ciii, 15).

A dream in the night (Job xx, 8).

Vapor that appeareth and then vanisheth away (James iv, 14).

A swift ship scudding before the wind (Job ix, 26).

An eagle pouncing upon its prey (Job ix, 26).

"A tale that is told" (Ps. xc, 9).

Time is ever on the wing, and steals from us hours, days, and years, until it has robbed us of our whole life. We stand on the brink of eternity before we are aware of it.

Therefore—"Be ye ready: for in such an hour as ye think not the Son of Man cometh."

Native Envoys at the Congress

They thought the great gatherings were "very much good"—Some stories from the North

OF the many hundreds of Delegates who visited the great Diamond Jubilee Congress from all parts of the Canada West Territory none perhaps took more interest in the gatherings or were more taken interest in than the two native Indian representatives, Envoys Andrew McKay and Charles Newton from Port Simpson, B. C. and Kake, Alaska, respectively. These Comrades had the time of their lives at the great gatherings, and it will be "many moons" before they will have finished telling their people back in the wooded vales of the far north-west of all the wonders which they have seen and heard. "We will talk and talk and talk about the good work," said one of them, with eyes shining in anticipation of his return.

Impressions of Congress

"What did you think of the Congress?" enquired a "War Cry" representative of Andrew McKay, the elder of the two Envoys. "Oh, fine, very much good!" replied our Comrade with a broad smile and many emphatic gesticulations. "Mrs. General Booth—she is a wonderful Mother!"

The Envoy told of his conversion during some revival meetings and his first meeting with the Salvation Army. "I joined them because they were good," he said. Later on in his travels along the coast he visited Vancouver Island and was enrolled as a Salvation Soldier in the Victoria Corps.

From then on our Comrade has done good work for God, and among his own people has been a great blessing in striving to bring them to Christ. Working in the canneries during the summer season he spends the rest of his time in watching over the interests of the native Salvationists and conversing in Port Simpson and often goes out on the trail visiting other native Corps and conducting Revival Meetings which with the native Salvationists are by no means tame affairs.

In order to make his trips the Envoy travels long distances to such places as Metlakatla, Naas River, Queen Charlotte Island, Skeena River and Kitselas, using gasoline launch, canoe, dog-sleigh and other means of travel. Often the Envoy has made his encampment in the mountains or by the side of a creek and slept out all night on the plains, without a covering of any kind. The railroad in recent years has, of course, made more comfortable means of travel to some of the places visited.

On the Trail for Furs

Great hunters and trappers, the native Indians go out on the trail for bears, beavers, mink, and other fur-bearing animals, besides mountain-goats and deer, and show tremendous powers of endurance. The Envoy related how a few weeks before starting out on his long journey to the Congress in Winnipeg no less than seven black bears had been killed by the expert hunters.

The canoe, constructed of birchbark and easily carried on the Indian's broad shoulders, is a favorite means of transportation. Guiding his light craft skillfully down a swiftly-rushing stream, over the rapids or along the shores of a great lake, he makes swift

progress. Envoy McKay and his Comrades use their canoe in going through the wilds of British Columbia to their destinations and meet with occasional adventures by the way.

Kake, Alaska, from which our other Comrade, Envoy Charles Newton, hails, has a history which reaches back for many generations to when the native Indians were in their primal state. The town is situated on one of the many islands near the mainland, and is in the centre of a fishing industry. There is an Army Hall and a thriving Corps with over a hundred native Soldiers on its rolls. The Company Meeting has an average attendance of seventy-five young people and there is a Home League membership of

native people, the Thlingets (who have no written language). He therefore brought them Army songs and choruses and in many other ways instructed them in orders and regulations of the Army. "I gave myself to God for my own people, and I must use my education," he said to the interviewer.

And so the Army grew. Souls were converted and recruits made into Soldiers. Open-Air Meetings were held and many drunkards were converted. Revivals frequently swept through the community and among these original inhabitants of Alaska, men and women of splendid Christian character came into being.

It is interesting to note that the



REPRESENTATIVES FROM NORTHERN BRITISH COLUMBIA AND ALASKA WHO ATTENDED THE CONGRESS

Left to right (standing): Mrs. Captain Rae, Prince Rupert; Envoy Andrew McKay, Port Simpson; Staff-Captain Carruthers, Divisional Commander; Envoy Chas. Newton, Kake, Alaska; Captain McKay, Prince George. (Sitting): Commandant Bryenton, Glen Vowell.

sixty, under the leadership of Mrs. Newton. There is also a Band of fifteen players, and a Songster Brigade.

Kept the Flag Flying

For twenty-two years the Envoy, who is the Mayor of the town of Kake, has labored in charge of the Corps, and for this period of time has kept the Blood and Fire Flag flying. He was converted when a lad some thirty years ago through one of his relatives getting saved in an Army Meeting in Skagway. This convert brought the good news back with him to Kake and the fire spread. The first few converts wishing to "do the Army" secured a Flag and drum and held Meetings in the native dwellings. They had no instructions how to conduct the Meetings; had no Bible or Song Books, but God marvelously blessed the efforts made. For two years or more the native converts continued thus.

The pioneer Missionary Officer to the native Indians of the North-West was our veteran Comrade Major Robert Smith (retired), who now resides at Victoria, B.C. From him young Newton received much instruction concerning the Salvation Army and also saw the Army Song-Book for the first time. He was enrolled as a Soldier by the Major at Wrangell.

He himself being educated at a U.S.A. Government School the Envoy became fired with a desire to help his

first Army convert to take the message of Salvation to the Alaskan natives is alive to-day in the person of Envoy William Benson, who was converted in Skagway.

The Envoys were very anxious to take back with them a number of the special Song Sheets used during the Congress. The Commissioner therefore arranged that they should have a good supply of these. A copy of the General's picture will also be sent to be hung in their Halls, and Mrs. Booth in shaking hands with the Envoy just before the departure of the train promised they should have her photograph also.

Life of Indian Women

From Commandant Bryenton, who is the Day-School teacher at Glen Vowell, B.C., we obtained many interesting particulars concerning the Indian women. She is still to a great extent a burden bearer and her hands are horny on account of hard toil. In the task of preparing salmon for the smoke house she wields a knife with amazing dexterity. A large fish can be cut, cleaned and scaled in a marvelously short time.

The following is a description of the smoke house: On the outside it somewhat resembles a log house, though it is generally more of a frame building. The logs likely form the foundation. Slabs cover the walls and roof,

but there must always be places where the smoke can escape. The smoke house may be used for a camp during the summer, large blocks forming a circle making a unique fireplace over which is a tripod of wood on which a kettle can be hung and on which cooking of all kinds is quite possible. Usually the old people are left to watch these fires.

Recently a very old lady, age unknown, was left to guard the smoke house fire. Stooping to put something on the fire, she fell and her clothing ignited immediately because of being so greasy from handling the fish. In moment she was all in a blaze. She fought the fire in her clothing as best she could, rolling about in the grass and creeping toward the river. But when discovered her body was much burned. She was at once sent to the hospital where everything human care could do for her was done, but it was impossible to save her life. She died after about twelve hours of intense suffering.

The Dear Old Warriors

One of the great needs in the Indian world is an Eventide Home for the dear old warriors who remember the good old days of long ago when life was so different to the modern day. With heart and mind strong, though untutored, they watch the progress of the present generation and feel more intensely than it is possible for women of our white world to imagine how they are left behind on the great trail of life. The intense longing for the better world; the calm facing of death; the absolute lack of worry or care is astonishing, and perhaps might be a lesson to us of the present day.

"In my mind I see an old couple," said the Commandant, "the wife and mother rather white, yet calm, sweet and beautiful in the simplicity of her faith in the living Christ. During her last year her aged brother and sister have gone. So many of the old friends too have laid down the earthly armor. Two weeks ago one of the old comrades was being buried. Mrs. Houghton happened to call on the old couple as they sat in their little home in Glen Vowell. There was absolute silence; they were each in mind and heart at the funeral of their friend who was being buried four miles distant, they being unable to attend. But they were sitting there alone entering into every part of the ceremony in a way that we can scarcely understand. Every emotion of the Indian breast was so plainly pictured in attitude. Quite frequently when we drop them in unexpectedly this old couple are having a prayer-meeting alone to themselves. He is both blind and deaf, but a more jovial, intelligent old gentleman one could scarcely meet in our cultured world. Hearty greetings and ringing hallelujahs burst from those aged lips like water from a fountain."

Triumphant Over Last Foe

Who can doubt the reality of a religion that so enables aged life to pass through the mystic scene and enter through partly portals majestically triumphant over life's last foe. Can we hold back an old Christ to those lives that otherwise must die with the song of the medicine man sounding hideously in their ears, the rattle and tom-tom of ancient superstition, the wail of the dead the only comforting element for the mourning relatives. Again comes the call: "Whom shall we send, who will go for us?" Who will answer, "Here am I, send me?"

ent to pray at once, and that audibly. The effect cannot be reduced to cold type. No one gets through easily at the Mercy-Seat in Newfoundland. The writer of that line, "I struggled and wrestled to win it. The blessing that setteth me free," must have had an experience like unto the Newfoundland seekers, who engage in obviously severe conflict with the enemy—Canada East "Cry."

Strive to see God in all things, and acquiesce in His will with absolute submission.

An Opportunity Seizer

A few weeks ago, in passing through a provincial city by street car, a Salvationist seized the momentary opportunity presented when the conductor came round for the fares. "Have you got your ticket for Heaven?" he asked, looking with meaning into the man's face. The conductor gave a quick and startled glance, dropped his gaze in embarrassment, and passed on up the aisle of the car. As he came back toward the door he found those questioning eyes still fixed in respectful challenge upon him, and he felt

that he could not pass by without giving an answer.

Stooping over the Salvationist he said, in subdued tones, "No, sir; I'm afraid I haven't!" When, presently, he rose to leave the car the Salvation warrior spoke again to the conductor.

"Have you any desire to get one?" he asked.

"Yes, I have," came the reply, "and I'll see about it on Sunday night when I'm off duty." The sequel was that he went to the nearest Army Hall, taking his wife with him, and both knelt at the Penitent-Form.—British "Cry."

The Main Meeting

To a very impressive degree the Prayer-Meetings in Newfoundland, instead of being looked upon as a finale to what may be termed the main Meeting, are regarded as the principal event of any gathering. The people will stay to the Prayer-Meeting just as long as such are sustained, and the unsaved are conspicuously reverent in the presence of the intensity which develops with the ticking of every minute. There is a freedom in prayer which is wonderful. It is a common occurrence for every Salvationist pres-

WITH OUR FLAG IN OTHER LANDS

Italian Journalist Captured

With the Object of Writing an Article Attacking the Army he Attends Meeting and the Tables are Turned

A keen and intelligent reporter in Italy recently was sent by his editorial chief to investigate the Army's work in Turin, with the object of writing an article attacking the Army. He listened attentively to the Meeting and afterwards had some conversation with one of the Officers. A few days later he returned to ask for the address of Headquarters in order that he might write and express his regret at venturing to attack such a noble work. He followed this by attending

In the Land of the Dykes

Large Marquee Meetings at The Hague Produce Splendid Results—Army Officer Honored by Queen Wilhelmina

EVER since the unfurling of the Blood and Fire Flag in Holland nearly forty years ago the Army work has steadily progressed until to-day, in all parts of the land, there is a vigorous body of Salvationists aggressively fighting for the Salvation and well-being of the people.

This year eleven successful Tent Campaigns have been held in the Land

Brigadier Phillipus Stel has been made a Knight of the Order of the Orange Nassau, by Queen Wilhelmina of Holland.

A son of a farmer in a small way of business, the Brigadier started out as a youth to follow the same occupation, and it was while thus engaged that he became converted through the instrumentality of the Army. Later he

International Newslets

A Meeting addressed by Colonel van de Werken, Territorial Commander for the Dutch East Indies, at Bandoeng, was attended by the President, the Military Commander, and two Generals of the Headquarters Staff, the chief officials of the State Railway, and a number of professors and doctors.

Lieut.-Colonel Simms, Territorial Young People's Secretary for Australia East, while campaigning in Queensland spoke, one night, at an Open-Air at Bundaberg from the steps of a



A ROYAL VISIT
During a short official visit paid by the Queen of Holland to Amsterdam the royal carriage halted outside the Army's Headquarters while the Officers sang the Dutch Doxology. Queen Wilhelmina regarded the incident with much appreciation.

another Meeting, and at the Penitent-Form crying to God for Salvation. On the next Sunday morning he was at the Meeting, and knelt in consecration at the Holiness table. His testimony is very earnest and sincere.

A Brahmin's Tribute

Convinced that Christianity is the True Religion

In connection with the farewell of the Army Officers at Saidpur, India, as an acknowledgment of their helpful service, especially to Brahmin women, the Brahmin Community gave a feast to the children of the Settlement, themselves taking tea with the Officers and discarding the usual custom of using their own crockery. The clerk of the Settlement, a Brahmin, said, in the farewell Meeting, that having watched the Officers closely he was convinced that Christianity was the true religion, adding that although, personally, he did not see his way to break with Brahminism, on account of family reasons, he had made up his mind that at least one of his children should be a Christian. There and then he publicly dedicated his little boy to God and the Salvation Army.

Never Heard Before

Starting Reply to an India's Question

Open-Air Meetings in India afford excellent opportunity of reaching those who have never heard the Name of the Saviour. Concluding a Salvation appeal on a recent Sunday night at Mamud, Adjutant Jeyanand said: "These things are known to you, you have heard them before, then why do you continue doing as you do? Why not accept Christ as your Saviour?"

The reply was unexpected: "Sahib, we do not know these things; we have never heard them before; no one has ever spoken such things to us." Yet this Meeting was held within a stone's throw of where Christian people were living, and have lived for the past thirty years

of the Dykes. That at The Hague is a fair example of them all. For a fortnight a special series of Meetings was held in a large marquee erected in a part of the town little touched by the Army. Attracted by the fine evenings the people flocked to the open spaces, and many who would otherwise have attended no religious Meeting came to the marquee. Twenty-two thousand attendances were registered during the fortnight, and two hundred and three persons knelt at the Penitent-Form.

In recognition of his many years' service as head of the Army's Land and Industrial Colony, at Lunteren,

Czecho-Slovakian Congress

Salvation Music Stirrs City of Prague and Red-hot Soul-Saving Meetings Are Held

The sixth Annual Congress has been conducted in Czecho-Slovakia by Colonel Vlas, Assistant International Foreign Secretary for Europe, supported by Lt.-Commissioner Fornachon, the Territorial Commander.

Permission having been granted by the authorities for the Territorial Officers' Band to occupy a position on the central platform of the great President Wilson Railway Station, music was discoursed for half an hour prior to the Colonel's arrival to an interested crowd of travellers to and from all parts of the Continent.

Encircling the City

At the early hour of 6 a.m. on Sunday, "rased Bandsmen paraded outside Territorial Headquarters and set forth on a "Congress Fraternal March." For two hours they encircled the city with Salvation music; incidentally, they represented the largest Army musical force yet seen in the Republic. After breakfast, the Troops

entered the Training Garrison and subsequently commanded some of the largest Corps in the Territory. When he was transferred to the Land Colony his early experience and natural inclination for the work especially fitted him for that position, and he has been recognized for many years as an expert in all matters connected with farming.

The Brigadier is also a fervent seeker of souls and has won scores of men for God, amongst them being some of the most abandoned of sinners. Mrs. Stel is also a wholehearted Salvationist and of great help to her husband in his work.

again set off in sections to bombard different quarters of the city, thus bringing together a fine crowd for the Holiness Meeting. Marching at night, from different parts of the city, the various Corps amalgamated in a huge procession through dense crowds which fully tested the broad capacity of the Vaclavské Náměstí, said to be the finest and largest thoroughfare in the whole country, the Cern Exchange rapidly filling. A red-hot Salvation Meeting was soon in progress and there were thirty-seven seekers.

A Young People's Demonstration, attended by an overflowing congregation, in the Prague 1 Citadel, brought the Congress to a promising conclusion.

Lt.-Colonel Clark, Chief Secretary for Native Work, South Africa, celebrated his fortieth anniversary as an Officer by visiting a Zulu Kraal in the Gaza country of Portuguese East Africa. The native Chief received the Colonel and his party with kindness and set aside a large hut for a bedroom. Slowly but surely, the Colonel says, the Army is advancing in this part of Africa.

ladder, causing great interest. The following night a crowd of five hundred people gathered at the same Open-Air stand, doubtless influenced by the Colonel's unusual tactics of the night before.

During Founder's Day celebrations in Radhapuram (South India) the head-man of Manikamphoor offered to give land for the erection of an Army Hall in his village.

At Nswam, West Africa, where there is a Salvation Army Corps, four Mohammedans recently sought Christ.

Commissioner De Groot recently conducted successful Mountain Meetings in French Switzerland. These are annual events in this part of the Commissioner's Territory.

Probation Work in Jamaica

Ex-burglar Becomes Salvationist

In addition to the oversight of eighty Corps and Societies, Major Barrell, Divisional Commander of the Island of Jamaica, is also the Probation Officer for several parishes. In the course of one year a large number of men and women were handed over to him on probation, and in several instances they have made good and become Salvationists.

One was a man whose offences had been so many that the greater part of his life had been spent in jail. The officials were tired of continually sentencing him and decided to hand him over to the Major, who was Probation Officer. No one but the Captain had much faith in him, but he bravely undertook the man's Salvation. At last the victory was won and the ex-burglar is a changed man and has been enrolled as a Soldier.

Sketches of Our Officers

ADJUTANT EMMA DAVIES,
Women's Side Officer, Training
Garrison

Adjutant Emma Davies; the newly-appointed Women's Side Officer at the Training Garrison, is the daughter of Field-Major and Mrs. Davies, Officers who have rendered long and faithful service on the British Field and are now retired.

When but a Junior at Cardiff Emma heard somebody say that at a certain time on a certain Friday the world was to come to an end! Knowing herself to be quite unprepared for such a tremendous catastrophe, she sought pardon on the Wednesday night in order to be ready.

Although the world still rolls on, she has never regretted her action, and when, as the Songster Leader at Darwin, she heard the Call to leave her home and the good position she was holding in an accountant's office,



Adjutant Davies.

she surrendered all to become an Army Officer.

Her first Field appointment as Lieutenant was to assist at Nottingham. After a term here she was promoted Captain and sent in charge of Leicester II Corps.

The flu epidemic broke out in England at this time and the Corps Officers had their hands full in visiting and nursing the sick. The good service they were able to render to the community in this crisis made quite a favorable impression on the townsfolk and, as a result, the Corps began to prosper. No souls had been saved for a long period and things were very hard, but when the epidemic abated people attended the Meetings in large numbers and one Sunday there was a glorious break when the Penitent-Form was lined with seekers. The Corps was practically placed on quite a new footing as the result of the devoted service of the Officers.

Organizing Y. P. Work

The Adjutant's next appointment was to assist Major and Mrs. Booth-Davey at the Star Hall, Manchester. Her special duty was to organize the Young People's work. The Star Hall was formerly a Mission but had been handed over to the Army by those who conducted it.

To introduce Army methods and make it into a good fighting Corps was a task requiring much tact, patience and a real firm grasp of Army principles and aims. The Officers appointed did their work well and the Corps soon became a live centre of aggressive Salvationism. The Adjutant carried out her special task with conspicuous success, establishing a Directory Class, Company Meeting, Scouts and Guards, and other features of a well organized Young People's Corps.

She next went to London where she had charge of Homerton Corps and later Hoxton. At the latter place she took over a splendid property known as Victoria Hall for the Army's use.

Visitors from the Antipodes

Lt.-Colonel Gist, Brigadier Saunders and Major Patterson
Make Brief Stop-over at Winnipeg

RECENT visitors to Winnipeg were Lt.-Colonel Gist, Candidates' Secretary for Australia South, and Brigadier Saunders, Training Garrison Principal for New Zealand. They were on their way home after attending the Training Council in London.

The Colonel had a very interesting story to tell regarding his conversion. When a boy he resolved to emigrate from England to Australia. Whilst wandering about the docks waiting for the ship to sail he was about to enter a certain yard when the gates swung to in his face.

"Wasn't Your Fault?"

A man called to him, "It wasn't your fault that you got shut outside, was it?"

"No sir," he replied.
"Ah, my lad," said the other, "but it will be your fault if the gates of Heaven are shut in your face."

The speaker, it appeared, was a watchman in the dockyard. He took young Gist over to his hut where he talked to him about spiritual things and prayed with him. He was a Salvationist, a diamond in the rough who had been saved from a very wicked life.

In the excitement of going to a new country the incident was forgotten by young Gist. When he arrived on the Queensland gold fields, however, he came across the Salvation Army and it recalled his conversation with the old watchman.

He went to the Mercy-Seat and, following God's leadings, became a Soldier and then an Officer. He was appointed to Camp work in Queensland with the supervision of eight Outposts which necessitated his Lieutenant visiting one way on horseback and himself the other. Once a week, on a Thursday, they united for a public Meeting.

Various Appointments

Eight years' service on the Field was followed by the Young People's Secretaryship in New South Wales and in South Australia.

Twenty-one years ago the Colonel was appointed Divisional Commander of Bendigo, Victoria. A term as Assistant Young People's Secretary for the whole of Australia was succeeded by his appointment as a Provincial Commander. Then followed transfer to New Zealand, where the Colonel had the honor of inaugurating the Training Garrison at Wellington. He served for nine years as Principal and Commander of the Wellington Division, and then, four years ago, received orders to return to Southern

Right on the Job

When at The Pas recently the Commissioner was told a good story by a gentleman of that town. There was a man in a certain city in which he once resided, he said, who was a terrible drunkard. He used to beat his poor wife, and on one occasion threw her out of the house just before her baby was born.

A Salvation Army woman-Officer, hearing of the occurrence, went to his shack. No one else dared to go near, as the man was raging mad from the effects of the drink. Everyone expected to see the venturesome Officer

Three and a half years ago she was appointed Brigade Officer at the International Training Garrison and has thus had valuable experience in the Army's methods of training its Officers.

In taking up her new position at the Winnipeg Training Garrison she realizes that a splendid opportunity is before her of influencing and guiding our future Officers and, by the help of God, she is fully determined to give of her best for God and the Army.

Australia, where he assisted Commissioner Richards in his various campaigns.

Brigadier Saunders also had an interesting story to tell, dating back to Army beginnings in Australia.

Most Salvationists are familiar with the story of the Meeting in Adelaide, of the two Salvationists from England, the builder and the milkman, and of how they became the foundation-stones upon which the Organization was erected in that great continent. The builder was ex-Treasurer Saunders, of Bradford, afterwards Lieut.-Colonel and now in Heaven. Brigadier Frederick H. Saunders, Principal of the Wellington Training Garrison, New Zealand, is his son.

The Brigadier was converted as a boy and became a messenger on the Melbourne Headquarters before he left for Training, thirty-one years back. He has during this long period commanded Corps and worked on Divisional and Territorial Headquarters. In 1914 he was appointed to the Training Garrison at Melbourne, and with the exception of twelve months on other work during the War, he has been engaged in training Cadets ever since—for eight and a half years in Melbourne and for the past two years in Wellington.

Answered the Call

Major Jane Patterson was another visitor who made a short stay in Winnipeg. The Major is one of two sisters, both out of Edinburgh 1, both of the same rank, and both engaged in Training Work. She was first taken to an Army Meeting by her elder sister, Major Annie, of the International Training Garrison, who was at the time a Salvationist. Soon Jane became a Soldier, and later answered the call to Officership. She had been singing: "Take my poor heart and let it be, Consecrated, Lord, to Thee,"

when she was faced with the question, "How can you ask God to take what you are not willing to give?" Then God's will was plainly revealed and in 1904 she entered the Training Garrison at Clapton.

The following year she was made a Cadet-Sergeant, and after commanding two Corps was appointed the first Brigade Officer for Women at the Training Garrison. In 1915 the Major was appointed to Canada as Chief Side Officer for Women at the Toronto Training Garrison, and, after staying there for three years, was appointed in a similar capacity to Melbourne. The Major is now to transfer to Sydney in the same position.

thrown out, but the minutes passed and nothing of the sort happened. Instead, to their great surprise, the man came out of the shack and going to the woodpile carried in an armful of wood, a thing he had never been known to do before.

Inside the shack the Officer was tying up and making things comfortable for the poor woman. "I'm so glad you came," said the woman. "I want you to stay with me."

So the Officer stayed and her influence over the rough drunken husband was so remarkable that he was a different man from that day on.

"That's what I like about the Army," said the gentleman who related the story. "They get on the job every time, their Christianity is practical."

It is incidents such as above, multiplied many times over, that have won for the Army a firm place in the affections of the public world over.

Let us understand that real consecration is an "all-round" thing. Many recognize the claims of God in great things, but are not so particular in the ordinary matters of everyday life.

"E'en Though it Be a Cross"

The Experience of a Salvation Army Soldier During Dark Days of Trial
"Nearer my God to Thee, nearer to Thee,"

Then,
E'en though it be a Cross that
mischance me,
Still, all my song shall be,
Nearer my God to Thee,
Nearer to Thee."

These are the words the singer sang, and with what depth of feeling! 'Tis true, the voice was not a songster's voice, but every word came as a prayer from the heart. "You sing that as though you meant it," was the remark made by one of the little audience, which was enjoying an hour's hymn-singing.

"Yes," was the thoughtful reply, "I meant it, every word of it."

"Are you sure?" was the critical response. "Now, supposing God took your husband, could you still sing that?"

The singer's mind wandered to the battlefield, where her husband was engaged in the Great War.

"It would be a cross," she said, "but even to that if it would bring me nearer," I could say, "Thy will be done."

"Could You Still Sing?"

"Well, then, suppose it was your little boy?" asked the questioner.

"Oh, that would be terrible, but God never makes mistakes. Yes, I think even then I could still sing, 'Nearer my God to Thee.' What is there worth while excepting to know God in all His fulness and follow after Him in the beauty of Holiness; as long as it would deepen this experience, I can and will say, 'E'en though it be a Cross that raiseth me.'"

Time passed on, circumstances changed; the Soldier-husband was home again. Days of reconstruction they were called, and who knew more about them than the wives and mothers, when their men came home with shattered bodies and shatts of faith. What dark days they were for the little woman-Soldier, but she held on, believing. Unable to attend the Meetings, how she missed the comradeship of the Soldiers; but harder than all was the knowledge that she was being misunderstood. Criticized by her own Comrades, it did seem that it was just too much to bear. She was so lonely; the fight was so hard; was it worth while? Thus she went on musing—

Tempted to Give up

"Perhaps it is the Lord's will for me to give up this particular fight." Oh yes, the Devil was having a wonderful time presenting all these doubts and fears. But he had forgotten that the Lord cared for His own, and has promised, "I will never leave thee nor forsake thee," and just when defeat seemed so near there came back to her mind the conversation that had taken place so many months before, and as a revelation from Heaven came the realization that this was the Cross that was to "bring her nearer."

Humbly she went to her knees for strength and forgiveness, rising with a new peace, which she did indeed pass all understandings and strangely enough that very night the way was opened for her to attend one of the Meetings which she so dearly loved. When the time for testimonies came around, how she rejoiced that she could give a clear testimony that all was well. And so it is when we accept the Cross, the joy and peace that follows far exceed the Cross, and in losing what the world so values, we gain everything, such as no man can tell. Many years have passed by since this experience, but the prayer is just the same, for the Soldier has proved it in trials and sorrows. She is never alone, for He Who trod the wine-press all alone, has said, "If any man will come after Me, let him take up his Cross daily," and with every cross there is grace sufficient, so that the song still is, "Nearer my God to Thee."—L.N.S.

You cannot estimate spiritual values with a temporal eye.

THE WAR CRY

Official Organ of The Salvation Army in
Canada West and Alaska

Founder _____ William Booth
General _____ Bramwell Booth

International Headquarters,
London, England

Territorial Commander,
Lieut.-Commissioner Chas. Rich,
317-319 Carlton Street,
Winnipeg, Manitoba.

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GENERAL ORDER

Corps Cadet Sunday will be
observed throughout the Canada
West Territory on Sunday, No-
vember 29th.

CHAS. T. RICH,
Lt.-Commissioner.

Official Gazette

(By authority of the General)

PROMOTIONS—

To be Adjutant:
Ensign E. Waterstone, of Port Arthur
Men's Social.

Ensign F. Fox, of the Subscribers'
Dept., Vancouver Island.

Ensign T. Mundy, of Territorial Head-
quarters.

APPOINTMENTS:

MAJOR KARL LARSON, to be Dis-
trict Men's Social Officer, Winnipeg.
Adjutant Emma Davies to be Chief
Side Officer for women at the Train-
ing Garrison.

Adjutant L. Lawson, from Swift Cur-
rent, S. Sask., to Edmonton III., N.
Alta.

Ensign & Mrs. Geo. Fugelsang, from
Dauphin, Man., to Winnipeg IV.

Ensign & Mrs. J. Norberg, from Ed-
monton III., N. Alta. to Saskatoon
II, N. Sask.

Ensign and Mrs. F. Merrett, from St.
James, Man., to Saskatoon I, N.
Sask.

Ensign & Mrs. G. Mundy, from Saska-
toon I, N. Sask., to St. James, Man.

Ensign M. Hanson, from Yorkton, N.
Sask., to Edmonton II, N. Alta.

Ensign & Mrs. L. Ede, from Edmon-
ton III, N. Alta., to Winnipeg III.

Captain Geo. Slous, from Kerrobert,
N. Sask., to Coleman, S. Alta.

Captain and Mrs. S. McKinley, to Port
Arthur, Ont.

Captain H. G. Nynerod, from Motor
Van, Man., to Fort William, Ont.

Captain L. Dove, to Rainy River, Ont.

Captain M. Stratton, from Selkirk,
Man., to The Pas, Man.

Captain & Mrs. S. Joyce, from Biggar,
N. Sask., to Dauphin, Man.

Captain & Mrs. Fleischer, from Motor
Van, Sask. S., to Swift Current, S.
Sask.

Captain and Mrs. Wm. Yarlett, to
Yorkton, N. Sask.

Captain M. Johnsdre, from Motor
Van, S. Sask. to Kerrobert, N. Sask.

Captain P. Coombs, from The Pas,
to Selkirk, Man.

Captain E. Shortland, from Fort Wil-
liam, Ont., to Watrous, N. Sask.
(Asst.)

Captain R. Boyes, from Innisfail, N.
Alta., to Calgary III, S. Alta.

Captain R. Crego, from Red Deer, N.
Alta., to Kindersley, N. Sask. (New
Opening.)

Captain Wm. Hogarth, from Edmon-
ton Men's Social, to Innisfail, N.
Alta.

Captain E. Tobin, to Lloydminster,
N. Alta.

Captain M. Christie, to Kamsack, N.
Alta.

The Commissioner

Conducts Special Meetings in a Winnipeg Theatre—Large
Crowds Attracted and Seventeen Seekers Kneel
at the Mercy-Seat

A NEW thing was done in Winnipeg by the Army on Sunday last when the Gaiety Theatre, a comfortable and commodious building on Portage Ave. was secured for three public gatherings, independent of those conducted at the Corps. The Meetings, the main purpose of which was to follow up the great gatherings conducted by Mrs. General Booth during the previous weekend, were conducted by the Commissioner supported by Colonel Knott and the Territorial and Training Garrison Staffs. Seventeen seekers, among whom were some splendid cases, were registered for the day, proving the venture to have been fully justified.

Open-Air Operations

The St. James Band, which rendered excellent service during the day, was on hand prior to the morning Meeting outside the Theatre to discourse while in the adjacent streets brigades of men and women Cadets held rousing Open-Air Meetings. On the assembling of the Comrades in the Theatre a bright Holiness Meeting was soon in progress.

Colonel Knott led in the singing of the opening song, "Saviour, I long to be nearer to Thee," this expressing the desire of every heart. Major Carter then petitioned God to visit every soul, lift every burden and remove every doubt. Another soul-lifting song was lined out by the Field Secretary.

Feeling that there were in the audience a large number who had received definite blessing in the Meetings conducted by Mrs. Booth, the Commissioner invited these to testify to what God had done for them. In this connection he reminded his hearers that the way to keep the blessing was to give it away.

An immediate response was made, several persons rising to their feet in an endeavor to be the first to testify. A profitable twenty minutes was then spent during which bright Holiness testimonies were given, and inspiring choruses sung. The number of Comrades desiring to witness for God was much greater than the time would permit.

A duet entitled "Wonderful Love," sung by Ensign Laycock and Captain Haynes, proved a helpful contribution to the Meeting, after which the Commissioner introduced Adjutant Emma Davies, as the new Women's Side Officer at the Training Garrison. On behalf of the audience he welcomed the Adjutant and called upon her to read the Bible lesson and address the Meeting.

Selecting the incident of Jacob's all night wrestle with the Angel the Adjutant gave a clearly-expressed and

thought-provoking address, bearing upon the life of Holiness. "There is nothing childish," said the Adjutant, "about a strong man when he weeps over his sin and yields his all to God." She called upon those of her listeners who had not already done so to seek earnestly the blessing of Holiness.

The Prayer-Meeting, led by Brigadier Dickerson, was a precious time of intercession. God came very near and several seekers, convinced of their need of a clean heart, slowly and thoughtfully made their way to the altar. In all there were seven to claim the victory.

A large crowd gathered in the afternoon when the St. James Band rendered a splendid program of music under the leadership of Captain Halsey. Congregational songs were also sung and it is safe to say that the walls of the theatre building never before rang with such harmonious Salvation melodies.

The Meeting opened with the congregation singing a song from the special song-sheet, the initial verse of which appropriately ran thus:

"Hark! the sounds of singing vibrate
on the breeze,
Notes of triumph winging over land
and seas;
Martial hosts assemble flushed with
victory.
Hell's battalions tremble and prepare
to flee."

Splendid Musical Program

Prayer was offered and Colonel Knott assumed charge of the program. The Band was in excellent form and the pieces rendered earned enthusiastic applause from the audience which listened with evident enjoyment. Included among the items were the "Atonement" and "Song of Hope" selections and the "Liberator" March, a Euphonium solo by Deputy-Bandmaster T. Blackman, and a cornet solo by Captain Halsey. Fine vocal selections were also given by the Band Male Voice Party, including the "Old Char-iot," a piece which met with hearty applause.

A number of bright Salvation testimonies were given by members of the audience, between the Band items, and several rousing choruses were led by the Colonel. Cadet Bowles soloed, "I've washed my robes."

The concluding item, thoroughly enjoyed by the audience, was a Bible reading given from Psalm 40 by the Commissioner. He pictured the joy and delight of the sinners, being extricated from the mire of clay, as they sang the new song of praise to God. Revivals of religion, the Commissioner pointed out, had always been accompanied by singing. "A new heart,"

he said, "gives birth to a new song." He eloquently described the joys of the Christian pilgrim on his way to Heaven and left a deep impression on the hearts and minds of his hearers as to the reality of a happy, God-inspired religion.

Fine as the crowd was in the afternoon an even better one gathered in the Theatre at night when the Commissioner directed a strenuous and successful battle for souls. Colonel Knott again led in the preliminary exercises and the Spirit of God was noticeably felt.

Request for Song

Following the trend of the Meetings during the day the party singing of selected choruses was featured with much evident relish on the part of the audience. The Commissioner announced that a touching appeal had been sent in from a member of the audience for the song, "I see my Pilot's face," to be sung, stating that the sender had stated that he was leaving the city and would not have the opportunity of attending a Meeting all through the winter. In the absence of her husband, the composer of the song, Mrs. Adj. Mundy sang the verses as a solo, whilst the audience heartily joined in the chorus.

Major Allen was among the speakers to take part. He gave a heart-felt testimony and related how, in conducting a Meeting at the Penitentiary in the morning eight prisoners had decided to leave the old life for the new. The Major also gave the encouraging news that the inmates who had been converted recently as a result of the Meetings are standing true to God. Cadet Faith Moore from Medicine Hat, and N. Belkovich from Edmonton each gave bright and definite testimonies to God's power to save.

Following a meditation on "Lead, kindly Light," by the Band, the Commissioner gave, under the guidance of the Holy Spirit, a powerful Salvation address, which uncovered sin, exposed its author, and pointed the sinner to the only remedy. "Sin is sin, and not a disease," he declared, referring to the disposition of some to make light of evil. He made an earnest plea for the great cardinal truths of the Bible to be kept before the people and urged the careful study of God's laws as revealed through the ten commandments. He went on to show the disastrous consequences which follow the breaking of God's laws and the folly of those who hope to reap good from evil sowing.

Having driven home his points the Commissioner unfolded the great plan of redemption and told of God's willingness to turn aside the tide of sin in the heart of a sinner. "I will which have taken years to form," said he, "will drop off like leaves from the trees." He then made a call for sinners to come to the cleansing Fountain.

Victorious Prayer Battle

The resulting prayer-battle was a hand-to-hand conflict with the powers of darkness, the overcoming of which was only accomplished by great effort and much prayer and faith. The decision hung in the balance for some little while, until at length a break was made in the enemy's ranks when a young girl came forward. From then on the battle was on the side of the Lord's hosts and seekers made their way one after another until eight had knelt at the Mercy-Seat. Just as the Meeting was about to close two men came forward, one on either side, to kneel side by side at the Mercy-Seat. Their coming, which made a total of ten, evoked a storm of rejoicing.

Among much enthusiasm the Meeting was brought to a close with the singing of the Army Doxology "Praise God, I'm saved."

An interesting fact was brought to light after the Meeting when it was discovered that two of the young women who knelt at the Penitentiary in the evening came from England on the same boat as Adjutant Davies.

CHAS. T. RICH,
Lt.-Commissioner

MRS. BOOTH in TORONTO

Great Congress Gatherings Attended by Many Thousands—283 Seekers at the Mercy-Seat for the week-end—Lt.-Governor of Ontario Presides at Lecture in Massey Hall—Overflow Meetings Held in Pantages Theatre and the Temple—Touching Scenes in Prayer Meetings

THE news of the victorious Congress under Mrs. Booth's leadership in Winnipeg greatly stimulated anticipation in Toronto.

Eight hundred Officers and a magnificent force of Soldiers, representative of over five hundred Corps and Outposts, came to the city for the big event, determined to extract the maximum of blessing. There was a fourteen-year's gulf between visits. In 1911, Mrs. Booth conducted one of the most stimulating Congresses in our annals. The influence of that gloriously fruitful year's event and its leader are still felt and remarked and reflected in magnificent service being accomplished by converts then won, by eagerness to secure and read articles and books from Mrs. Booth's pen and, incidentally, this year's record-challenging-rush for tickets for Congress events.

Guests of Lt.-Governor

On Saturday morning Mrs. Booth and Staff-Captain Dora were met by Commissioner Sowton and leading Staff Officers, and later conveyed to Government House as the guests of Ontario's Lieutenant Governor, Colonel Harry Cockshutt and wife, during their stay. Representatives of Toronto press were soon clamoring for interviews, and secured what a prominent journalist described as "a most intimate covering presentment of conditions in Britain and eminently useful glimpse of Army's world-wide aims, hopes and triumphs." Mrs. Booth's pronouncement was given wide circulation within five hours of her arrival.

Salvationists filled Massey Hall for the night event. Mrs. Booth received a supremely heartening welcome from Army forces greater than could be gathered together in any one city outside London. Commissioner Sowton's address of welcome evoked a great demonstration of loyalty and affection. Acknowledging the greeting Mrs. Booth made reference to her previous visit which was full of happy memories and inspiration. She contrasted the wonderful then with the more wonderful now and spoke of the Army's growing influence in the world and increasingly busy endeavor on behalf of the needy. With characteristic concentration she addressed herself to the object of the initial gathering, the blessing and inspiration of the Soldier. She showed complete grasp of the details of a Soldier's life, fully realizing their trials, battles, disappointments and sacrifices and showed how to meet such and conquer. She made a memorable appeal for a high standard of Soldiership. No Soldier present could disavow the knowledge and character of the service required. Moments were intense as tremendous truths were riveted and fighting fitness outlined.

Audience Bowled in Sympathy

An appeal for complete surrender by Commissioner Mapp brought an immediate response. The first seeker to volunteer from the gallery when questioned, said, "I want what Mrs. Booth says God can give every diligent seeker." Seventy-five others came forward on a similar quest. The great audience bowed in sympathy as Commissioner Mapp tenderly announced the Promotion to Glory of Mrs. Colonel Pugmire. Every heart, and it seemed every voice, endorsed Mrs. Booth's suggestion that a message of condolence be sent from the Meeting to the Colonel, who, with his sainted wife, was much loved in Canada.

On Sunday, for Salvationists within a wide area, all roads led to Massey Hall, Toronto. Before 10.30 a.m. the Hall was crowded to the limits and several hundreds were unable to gain admission. Mrs. Booth's words concerning the Bible deeply moved the audience, being both powerful in witness and steadying in influence. There was a bringing of minds made alert by the power of the Holy Spirit to a fine focus on vital truth. It was a Meeting for students of the Way and the Word, yet not for a moment outside the range of understanding of every seeking soul. Its effective character was indicated further by a blessed season of surrendering, twenty-nine seekers coming forward.

The afternoon event was presided over by Ontario's Lieutenant-Governor, supported by a magnificent representative platform. Hundreds were unable to gain entrance. The Temple also overflowed, Staff-Captain Dora lecturing on The Salvation Army. In presenting Mrs. Booth, His Honor paid a tribute to the Army, saying, in part: "We revere the memory of William Booth and welcome the wife of the distinguished head of the Army. God has blessed the whole of humanity through the Army, which is helping to make Canada the brightest spot in the world. The quality of its work proves the divinity of its origin. I unhesitatingly state that I thoroughly believe in The Salvation Army."

Mrs. Booth's address, which held the audience captive for an hour, was illumined with personal reminiscences, thrilling accounts of spiritual and social effort and triumphant work on Missionary fields. The audience was swift to appreciate the studied treatment of this fascinating subject and a great ovation marked the conclusion of her address. Rev. Dr. Schlater, a distinguished cleric, in moving a vote of thanks, said that the Christian Church could not get along without The Salvation Army. "With pride, I am this afternoon associated with it. When at my wit's end I have been encouraged many times by Salvationists. God is with the Organisation and is seen in all its work."

Apostles of Love and Pity

He was followed by the noted authoress, Mrs. John Garvin, past President of the Canadian Women's Club, who most eloquently summed up Salvationists as apostles of love, pity, and simplicity, in an address which commanded the praise of all assembled. "We could not adequately thank Mrs. Booth tried we ever so hard," she said, but the best tribute we can pay is to endeavor to follow her noble example."

The Massey Hall was filled for the fourth time on Sunday night, and the overflow crowded the Pantages Theatre, which rivals the Massey's accommodation. The meeting was finely toned by appropriate singing prior to Mrs. Booth's entry. Staff-Captain Dora's comment on a Bible passage featured the first half of the Meeting, also testimony by a piece of Canadian "Broken Earthenware." Mrs. Booth, despite exhaustive personal efforts of the weekend, gave an address which throbbed with personal experience and confidence. She made a definite appeal to every class of sinner, which brought a gladdening response of one hundred and thirty-two.

At the Pantages, Staff-Captain Dora spoke, followed by arresting indictment of sin and an outlining of Redemption's Plan delivered with moving eloquence by Commissioner Mapp. The value and efficacy of the gathering was further enhanced by an address from Mrs. Booth. Forty-seven seekers came forward in the Prayer-Meeting. Many touching scenes: Bandmaster crying for joy over conversion of his son; mother embracing prodigal boy as he came from Registration Room; wife praising God for surrender of her husband for whom she had prayed for ten years.

Confirming Truths and Principles

Mrs. Booth's divinely inspired utterances have had the effect of confirming the truths and principles upon which our beloved Army is founded. Companioned by mighty allies, prayer and faith, the result was seen in two hundred and eighty-three seekers for the weekend. The forty-third anniversary of the wedding of the General and Mrs. Booth synchronizes with our Forty-third Congress, and we are grateful that God so manifestly touched the occasion with His gracious finger. Commissioner Mapp rendered yeoman service and was supported in Prayer-Meeting battles of thrilling intensity by Colonels Aaby, Morehen and Scott, and Major McElhiney.

BRAMWELL TAYLOR,
Brigadier.



Commissioner and Mrs. Lamb will arrive in Winnipeg on Wednesday, November 4. The Commissioner will address the Canadian Club on Thursday, visiting Brandon for the same purpose on Friday. He will meet the

city Officers in the Citadel Y. P. Hall, Rupert St., Monday, November 9, conduct Meetings at Regina on the 11th and open the new Maternity Hospital at Edmonton on the 13th. A weekend visit will be paid to Calgary, the Commissioner conducting public Meetings in the No. 1 Citadel on Sunday, Nov. 15. A complete list of events will be found on page 12. The Commissioner will meet all Social Officers at each centre visited.

Lt.-Commissioner and Mrs. Rich are making an extensive tour of the Territory next month. Part of the time they will accompany Commissioner and Mrs. Lamb. They will conduct weekend Meetings at Edmonton, Nov. 14 and 15, and then proceed to the Coast and Alaska, reaching Juneau on Nov. 24. Here they will conduct the Native Indian Congress, lasting for one week. Following this they will visit a number of Corps in Alaska and British

Columbia, arriving back in Winnipeg on December 13.

The Commissioner, accompanied by Mrs. Rich, recently visited the Young Women's Christian Association in Winnipeg at the invitation of Mrs. Wallace, the Secretary. He gave a spiritual address to a number of the ladies present which was greatly appreciated, and was invited to return (Continued on page 8)

Picked Up

(Continued from page 7)

and speak to them on the work of the Army.

Captain Goodwin of Edson, Alta., wired for a hundred extra copies of the Congress "War Cry," thus nearly doubling his ordinary weekly supply. This shows commendable enterprise on the Captain's part. He evidently has a keen appreciation of the value of the "War Cry" in a community.

The members of the Home League at Edmonton III recently held a surprise party for an aged lady whose years number 77. The Officers of the city were also present. After a very happy time over the tea table, the old lady was presented with a gift of twenty-five dollars, as she is practically destitute.

Sister Mrs. Thomson, Winnipeg I, desires through the "War Cry" to thank the Officers and Comrades who tendered their sympathy at the recent loss of her father.

Among the converts of the Revival Campaign recently conducted by Lt.-Colonel McLean at Ketchikan, Alaska, was a sea captain who had not been in a place of worship for twenty-nine years. In a Corps at the other end of the Territory, Manitoba, one of the converts came in to the Meeting a distance of fifty miles.

The men-Cadets experienced a glorious time on Saturday night last in their Open-Air Meeting held in the down-town section of the city. When Cadet-Sergeant King gave the invitation for volunteers in the crowd to seek Salvation two men immediately responded by kneeling at the drum-head. The Cadets were so overjoyed that they finished the Meeting with a Hallelujah wind-up.

LOST.—A collapsible umbrella, during the Congress gatherings. Any information concerning the same will be gladly received by Brigadier A. Park, Women's Social Secretary, 317 Carlton St., Winnipeg.

Broadcasted Program

By Winnipeg Citadel Band Calls Forth Many Expressions of Appreciation

Some very warm expressions of appreciation of the Winnipeg Citadel Band program given recently over the radio from station CNRW have been received by Bandmaster Merritt. The following extracts from letters received are typical of a great number and indicate how greatly the program was enjoyed.

"Just a few lines to express our thanks and appreciation of the splendid program which the Salvation Army Band gave over CNRW last Thursday evening. Both mother and myself are 'shut ins' and we get great pleasure from the radio and this program was one of the best that has been broadcasted for some time. Please give us more of the same sort in the near future." Miss C. S. Volume, 524 Spence St., Winnipeg.

"We enjoyed the program of the Citadel Band broadcasted Thursday evening very much indeed. The merits and high standing of this organization are well known. We have heard them before and we wish just in a word to express our appreciation and thanks for the fine musical treat this evening." J. R. Armer, 148 Winona St., Transcona.

"Citadel Band Concert very much enjoyed this evening. Please give us more of that kind of music and less jazz." Mrs. A. L. Edwards, Box 48, Manitoba.

"Received your station on September 3rd. It came through very clear and distinct on the loud speaker. Your program was excellent. A few numbers were as follows: 'O Canada,' 'Lead kindly Light,' Cornet Solo, 'American Airs,' 'The Golden Gate.' Kindly send your verification of the above to Wm. Tiersch, 254 Pacific St., Jamaica, L. I., New York."

Our Christmas Number

The color section of this special issue is now on the press. Many of the Officers who saw a sample copy of the frontispiece whilst at the Congress expressed their delight with it and predicted that it would be a good seller.

This year, for the first time in Canada West, we are using three colors in our Christmas Number, and we think that all who receive a copy will be pleased with the result. It is going to be the best Christmas "War Cry" yet produced in the West and Officers need have no fear about placing big orders, for it is sure to go like the proverbial "hot cakes." Thousands of people will want extra copies to send to their friends.

The frontispiece is typically Western; the centre illustration depicting the Christmas story being read by the light of a prairie settler's fireside. How The Salvation Army broadcasts the great message "Peace on earth, goodwill to men" over the world is also symbolized. The three colors lend a richness of tone to this frontispiece which makes it very attractive.

The pictures in color include "The Babe of Bethlehem," which may easily be cut out and framed, if so desired; a page of the Divisional Commanders of the Canada West Territory; a drawing depicting an Army Officer visiting a poor home at Christmas and bringing joy to the children; and a splendid two-page spread of photos illustrating our national song "O Canada."

Concerning the reading matter we can promise an interesting variety of articles and stories which will appeal to a wide circle of our friends. In talking to one of our financial men recently he informed us that he took special pains to get the "War Cry," and especially the Christmas Number, into the hands of the Army's friends. As a result, there has been a very gratifying increase in the amounts contributed to the Army's funds. The "War Cry" is a splendid means of letting people know what the Army is really doing. Get it into as many homes as possible.

Our special Christmas Number deserves a wide circulation and far-seeing Officers will hail the opportunity of reaching a much larger constituency than the ordinary weekly "Cry" caters to.

We would like to see a friendly rivalry among the Divisions and Corps this year as to which can sell the most Christmas "War Crys." Perhaps we may have more to say about this next week. Meanwhile think over the possibilities in your particular city or town and resolve to do something bigger than ever this year to boost the good old "Cry". PLACE YOUR ORDER EARLY WITH YOUR DIVISIONAL COMMANDER and let it be as large as possible.

Vancouver Tag Day

Over \$3,000 raised on behalf of Maternity Hospital

The Tag Day on behalf of the Vancouver Maternity Hospital was held on Saturday, October 3rd, and once again proved the interest of Vancouver citizens in the splendid work of this Institution. Adjutant Benjamin Bourne was in charge of the day and organized the enthusiastic army of taggers, whose efforts brought in over \$3,000.

On the night previous to the Tag Day the Citadel Band left the car barns on a B. C. Electric special street-car and for an hour paraded the principal streets playing selections of music and attracting large crowds. Several nurses from the Hospital occupied positions on the car holding banners announcing the Tag Day. The Effort was also well advertised on the street-cars which carried announcements for a week.

The weather on the Tag Day proved ideal and the taggers commenced their work early in the morning with good results. Throughout the day the citizens willingly purchased tags and wished the Effort every success.

Several prominent people were tagged. The Hon. W. L. MacKenzie King arrived in the city during the morning and no sooner had he set foot on the platform than Mrs. Adjutant Bourne pinned a tag on his coat. The Premier dropped a substantial donation into her box in return. The Hon. John Oliver, Premier for British Columbia, and His Worship Mayor Taylor, as well as other prominent gentlemen, were also tagged by Mrs. Bourne at the station.

At the close of the day many weary taggers made their way home but were later gratified to hear of the fine result of their efforts. The successful conclusion to which the Tag Day had been brought was in no small degree due to the labor and toil of Adjutant Bourne.

YOUNG PEOPLE'S DAYS

Will be held as follows:

Brandon Sunday, November 22nd

Leader—LT.-COLONEL TAYLOR

Victoria Sunday, November 29th.

Leader—BRIGADIER SIMS

King Gustav of Sweden

Presents Flag to the Training Garrison in Stockholm—Awarded by Stadium Board

A signal honor was accorded the Swedish Training Garrison recently during the national flag day in Stockholm. The Army's forces were represented at the great stadium festival by groups of Slum Officers, Cadets, and Life-Saving Scouts and Guards.

The Training Garrison was awarded a flag by the board, and this King Gustav personally handed to Lieutenant Colonel Wiberg, the Training Principal.

The Prince of Wales

Visits Army Homes for Women and Children in Buenos Aires

The following message was recently received at the International Headquarters in London from Commissioner Larsson, Territorial Commander in South America:

"The Prince of Wales visited the Army's Homes for Women and Children to-day. Expressing his great admiration for our work, His Royal Highness said, 'We wish you every success.'"

Five Souls at Winnipeg Citadel

Ensign and Mrs. Curry, the "Advantage" Campaign launched at Winnipeg I some weeks ago by the Corps Officer received much impetus from the Congress gatherings, a fact which was evidenced during the weekend Meetings following the Congress.

Mrs. Envy Burditt, who brought greetings from old friends in Toronto, expressed gratification during the day at the splendid advances she noted in the various sections of the Corps. In the Holiness Meeting the infant son of Bandsman and Mrs. Newby was dedicated to God and the Army. The Open-Airs were somewhat hampered by a biting north wind, which kept many citizens indoors, nevertheless, we feel the influence of these outdoor gatherings, though not largely attended, will re-echo in good results at a future date.

We were overjoyed at the close of the Salvation Meeting when five sick souls sought the Saviour. It transpired that two young girls who were the first to volunteer had only lately come to the city and had been linked up with the Life-Saving Guards.

Fort Rouge

Sixteen Junior Soldiers Enrolled

Captain Schwartz and Lieutenant A. Weeks. The Holiness Meeting on Sunday, October 18, was a season of blessing and the testimonies witnessed to inspiration and help received during the Congress. The Salvation Meeting was led by Captain Stratton, and in the Prayer-Meeting one backslider returned to God. During the weekend Sister Mrs. Brown and family were welcomed into the Corps from Coburg, Ont., and also Corps Cadets F. Veale and A. Coulter from Neepawa, and Corps Cadet M. Mepharm.

The Y. P. Company Meeting was of a special character owing to it being Decision Sunday. Captain Irwin was in charge and a very profitable time was spent. One of the features of the Meeting was the enrollment of sixteen boys and girls as Junior Soldiers. In the Prayer-Meeting ten young people sought and found Salvation.—D.O.P.

Trail

Listener at Open-Air Meeting Finds God

Captain Rydberg and Lieut. Ehr. Trail. At the close of the Open-Air last Saturday night a man who had been listening to the message said that he desired to seek Salvation. He was taken to the Hall, and there made his peace with God. On the following Tuesday night a man who had been a backslider for a number of years, found his way to the Mercy-Seat. We are believing for still greater victories.

Victoria Notes and News

Old Timers Conduct Weekend Meetings—Two Seekers at Mercy-Seat

Adjutant and Mrs. Junker. It is a long step from the ranks of the Young People to the Veterans but the old-timers of the Corps conducted a most successful weekend following that conducted by Ensign Fox and the Y. P. Workers. Major and Mrs. Smith (retired) led on Saturday night, Brother and Mrs. Roskelly on Sunday morning, and three grandmothers, Sisters Webber, Bent, and Townsend, on Sunday afternoon. Envoy Mrs. McGill and Sister Mrs. Purdy were in charge at night when two seekers came to the Mercy-Seat for Salvation.

During Adjutant Junker's absence at the Congress the Meetings were carried on by different Local Officers and Soldiers. We are pleased to see Commandant Hamilton about again after many weary months of illness, also Sister Mrs. McGregor, who has been in the hospital for several weeks.

A large gathering of Victoria Salvationists met at the Outer Docks to bid a final farewell to Captain G. Hoddinott and Lieutenant P. March, bound for China. The Captain left Victoria for the Training Garrison two years ago, while her parents, Field-Major and Mrs. Hoddinott, were the Corps Officers, and for over a year previous she had been Leader of the Directory Class and also a member of the Songster Brigade.

Comrades of all ages representing every branch of the Corps and several Juniors that she had taught, were there to greet her and wish her every success and God's blessing in the work she has volunteered for, also her travelling companion. Flowers and fruit from Victoria gardens were presented to the voyagers and as the palatial ocean liner slipped away soon after 11 p.m. the prayers of the Comrades followed them.

Regina Citadel

Adjutant and Mrs. McCaughey. Our recent Harvest Festival Services were very successful. There was a good display of all kinds of vegetables and the Hall was nicely decorated. The morning Holiness Meeting was led by Mrs. Major Habkirk, and four Comrades re-consecrated themselves to God. The Salvation Meeting was a time of great blessing and inspiration. In this gathering Adjutant Lister, newly-appointed Matron of the Women's Hospital, was welcomed to the Corps.

On Tuesday, October 6, Major John Habkirk, our Divisional Commander, conducted the wedding of Deputy Songster-Leader David Henderson and Songster-Secretary Lucy Venables.

During the Congress weekend, in the absence of our Officers, the Meetings were led by the Bandmaster, assisted by the Band. Following a good start-off with the Saturday night Open-Air, the Meetings on Sunday were of much blessing to all present. Band-Secretary Symons led the Holiness Meeting, and Deputy-Bandmaster Waterhouse led the Free-and-Easy in the afternoon. The Salvation Meeting was piloted by Y. P. Band-Leader Gascoigne, who delivered an able address. The Songsters' singing was much appreciated.—W.G.W.

Territorial Revivalist at Brandon

Field-Major and Mrs. Hoddinott. We were privileged to have with us recently Lt.-Colonel McNeil who conducted a stirring revival campaign. The Colonel's efforts brought about good results and twenty-four adult seekers came to the Mercy-Seat for Salvation and Holiness. The Colonel paid a visit to the Y. P. Company Meeting and following his address eighteen children sought the forgiveness of God.

A Meeting was conducted at the Jail by the Colonel, his message being much blessed of God. Three men raised their hands for prayer.

Jubilee Musical Festival

THE COMMISSIONER Presides at Interesting Event in Winnipeg Citadel in Aid of General's 70th Birthday Scheme—Many Congress Delegates Present, also Visitors from Antipodes

A FITTING conclusion to a great series of gatherings. Such was the Musical Festival presided over by the Commissioner in the Winnipeg Citadel on Thursday last, following the Congress Meetings. The Citadel was packed with an enthusiastic audience which enjoyed an interesting and varied program rendered by the Citadel Band and Songsters, and also items by the Life-Saving Scouts and Guards. Visiting Delegates from various parts of the Territory were present, and many of these participated with great acceptance.

Introduced Visitors

Colonel Knott conducted the opening exercises and introduced the Chairman for the evening—the Commissioner—who was heartily greeted by the audience. In lieu of the Chairman's remarks the Commissioner introduced two welcome visitors who were passing through the city on their way to the Antipodes—Lt.-Colonel Gist of Australia and Brigadier Saunders of New Zealand. Our Leader called upon the Colonel for a few words.

Expressing his delight at being privileged to see something of Western Canada Colonel Gist thanked the Commissioner and the audience for the very hearty welcome given to him and his travelling companion. He referred to Winnipeg as "a beautiful city." Early in life, he said, he came into touch with the Salvation Army in the early days of the Australian gold-rush. "I went to North Queensland," he said, "to pick up gold, but instead found the Salvation Army and have been with it ever since." The Colonel said he had been an Officer about thirty-four years and had the pleasure of working for six years in New Zealand under former Canada West Leaders—Commissioner and Mrs. Hodder.

The program announced by the Commissioner contained splendid musical items which, when rendered, called forth much applause from the audience. Included in the items were a number of selections and marches played with excellent effect by the Citadel Band under the baton of Bandmaster H. Merritt, and also well-executed pieces by the Songsters under Songster-Leader R. Lawson. A mon-

str bass solo by Bandsman Chapman and a concertina solo by Staff-Captain Merritt were also greatly enjoyed.

The two Native Envoys from Northern B. C. and Alaska were given a place in the program and each spoke with great enthusiasm of the blessings received through the Congress. "We are now full of good things," said Envoy Newton with a broad smile, as he proceeded to give his testimony. He and his companion then delighted the audience by each singing, in turn: "I'm glad Salvation's free," in his own particular native tongue. While one sang the other beat time in approved Songster-Leader style. The effect of this, as may be imagined, was to bring down the house with the applause of the audience.

A pleasing presentation was then made. Bandmaster H. G. Merritt on behalf of the Citadel Bandsmen, gave each of the Envoys a framed photograph of themselves, which had been specially taken, to take home to their wives. A copy of the latest photograph of the Citadel Band was also given to them.

An interesting feature during the evening was a splendid display of living pyramids, given by the No. 1 Citadel "Invincible" Troop of Life-saving Scouts and their Leaders. Instructor McIntosh also gave a demonstration of First-Aid bandaging, and six of the No. 1 Life-Saving Guards gave a physical exercise drill. Brigadier Saunders of New Zealand read Psalm 98.

Many Officers Take Part

Several visiting Officers interspersed the musical items with a short address each. Included in these were Major Layman, Adjutant Aton, Junker and McCaughey, Ensign Merritt and Captain H. R. Collier. Major John Habkirk rendered a lively vocal solo, accompanying himself on his banjo.

The Citadel Band Male Voice Party brought the program to a close with a verse of "Take time to be holy," and the congregation joined in the singing of the Doxology.

Ensign Curry, the Corps Officer, made the announcement that the proceeds of the evening would be devoted towards forming a nucleus for the Corps' target in connection with the General's 70th Birthday Scheme.

GRACE SUFFICIENT

A Young Woman is Tempted to Turn Aside the Call for Officership, But Finally Obeys the Heavenly Vision

Elizabeth had only been converted a few weeks when the call came for Officership. She felt she could not possibly go. What! leave her mother, her dear old mother who had always given of her best to her children. Leave her now, just when she could help her. No! she could not do that, and, anyway, she couldn't speak. She knew nothing about her Bible; she had not had much education—not enough for a Salvation Army Officer anyway. No, she would just be a good Soldier. Hiding behind these various excuses Elizabeth tried to be a good Soldier, but without much success. Once God speaks and calls, His voice will not be silenced and it means either "Yes, Lord! I will go," or else, "No!" There is no half-way with the Lord. So, after a while, Elizabeth, with many struggles and misgivings, said "Yes, I will go!"

Then temptations followed. The devil tried hard to trip her up, and sometimes it would seem that he almost succeeded, but Elizabeth still held on. Spring and summer had nearly gone, and many unexpected things had come to hinder her progress in getting ready for the Training Garrison. Just five weeks before the Session was to open she decided she could not possibly go that year. She told the Commanding Officer of her decision, and the Officer told her to pray more about it.

The Lord had called her; He was depending on her; the Soldiers of the Corps were proud of her—their first Candidate. Could she let them down? "Oh, I'll go if the Lord will send the means," was the flippant reply, but how often a light answer covers a heavy heart.

Elizabeth's heart was heavy that night and she sought relief upon her knees. She prayed long and earnestly, and the Lord came near. She placed herself in His hands, and He undertook for her. After this how quickly the difficulties disappeared. The means were provided and five weeks later Elizabeth was welcomed to the Training Garrison with the new Session of Cadets.

Is Elizabeth glad she obeyed? Well, you should see her smiling face as she goes about her duties, eager and willing; anxious to do anything to help on the Salvation war.

Elizabeth has now been an Officer for many years, and she has been through many difficulties, but still her testimony is the same, "His Grace is sufficient for me." There have been bereavements and disappointments, but her life is a happy one, in spite of it all, because she obeyed the Heavenly Vision when from an earthly standpoint, obedience seemed impossible. Reader, if God is calling you, obey.—L.N.S.

"War Cry" Stops Auction

Some Interesting Experiences of a Financial Representative

Ensign Cooper, Financial Representative for south-east Saskatchewan, speaks in eulogistic terms of the power of the "War Cry" in outlying districts. He testifies to the fact that the publication is of great assistance to him in his work amongst the business men of his territory. During the last year he has distributed over 3,000 "Crys" and feels that this has already resulted in much increased interest in the Army and its work. He says there



Brother Harry Hung of Kamsack who collected \$63 for Harvest Festival

is nothing like the "War Cry" for advertising purposes. Copies of the last Christmas issue were sent to all the men on the Municipal Councils and since then many of these friends have expressed their appreciation of the "Cry" and have desired that they shall be remembered this Christmas.

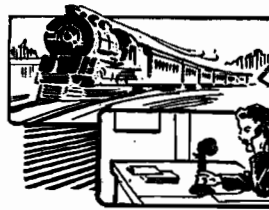
The Ensign tells an interesting story of a visit he paid to one of the towns in his district. When he arrived an auction sale was in progress, and for a few moments he stood on the edge of the crowd, with a bundle of "Crys" under his arm. Presently first one and then another of the surrounding people noticed him, and before long he was almost besieged with requests for a paper. "Give us a 'War Cry' Captain, give us a 'War Cry'!" was so much the universal cry that before long the auctioneer was put out of business. "H'm, you must be a mighty poor auctioneer if a silent 'War Cry' seller can stop a noisy man like you," remarked one of the bystanders!

Recently the Ensign has been carrying one of the latest choruses around Saskatchewan, having introduced it into more than fifty towns and villages. The words are by a well-known Western chorus-writer. At one place, thinking that the business men needed a little livening up, the Ensign told them that he had something he wanted to teach them. At once they were all attention, and before many minutes had passed, they were all singing heartily.

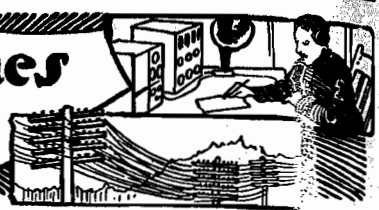
"'Tis the same old Army,
All the world the Fire and Blood;
The Army that's with us,
'Tis the same glad chorus,
Christ died for us,
Glory, glory, glory be to God:
Then come, come away,
Enlist with us to-day,
No longer in solitude roam.
For wherever you may be,
Whether on the land or sea,
In the Army you will always be at home."

A commercial traveller whom the Ensign met in his travels one day said, "I give to the Army every week and I'll tell you why. I had a friend who was in great difficulty. He applied to various sources for help but all he got was the assurance that they were sorry for him. The Army was so sorry, however, that they put him on his feet."

Cheerful little incidents of this kind help to brighten the life of a financial man.



Latest Despatches from the ... Field ...



Mount Pleasant (Vancouver II)

Harvest Festival Meetings Result in Four Seekers

Captain and Mrs. Martin. On a recent weekend we held our Harvest Festival and this was a time of real thanksgiving. There was a fine display of Harvest produce, and much credit is due to the Corps Officers for the way in which they labored to make this event a complete success. We were glad to have Envoy Collier with us for the weekend. The Holiness Meeting was a blessed time and in the Salvation Meeting the Envoy spoke of the passing harvest. At the close of the Meeting two seekers came to the Mercy-Seat. The Auction Sale of the goods was held on the following Monday night. Treasurer Towers acting as auctioneer.

The following weekend was the Y. P. Harvest Festival Effort, when God's blessing was felt in all the Meetings. Mrs. Lt.-Colonel McLean was with us for the Salvation Meeting, and spoke very helpfully. Mrs. Captain Martin soloed "It is true there's a beautiful city" and at the close of the Prayer-Meeting two souls sought and found Christ.

The Y. P. Sale was held on the Monday evening, this being conducted by Brother Ferris from North Vancouver.—G.C.

Two Souls at New Westminster

Captain and Mrs. Coleman. On Sunday, October 4, we had good Meetings all day. In the Salvation Meeting we had Adjutant Dennie with us and enjoyed her talk very much. After a well-fought Prayer-Meeting two souls sought God. On the following Tuesday night these Comrades came to the Soldiers' Meeting and testified to what God had done for them. Recently there have been quite a number of transfers, and we hope these new Comrades will help us to push on the War. On October 5 the Band gave a farewell tea to Band Secretary C. Chalk who has been transferred from the Bank of Montreal in Vancouver to a branch at Williams Lake, B.C. We are sorry to lose our Comrade who has been a great help in the Band, and we pray that he will be made a blessing to the people he meets in his new surroundings. Our Comrade has been in the Band for over ten years.—S.B.

Coleman

A Visit from Major Merrett Captain Leighton. Sunday, September 20, being our Harvest Festival Thanksgiving, our Hall was nicely decorated for the occasion. We were also favored with a visit from Major J. Merrett of T. H. Q., and throughout the day a warm spirit of gratitude prevailed. We much enjoyed the Major's soul-searching and inspiring talks, and believe that much lasting good was accomplished in the hearts of all who heard him.

On Monday we held our Sale, the result of which has helped us to smash our Target of \$150.00; we are believing for still greater success.—Corres

Three Souls at Saskatoon II

Captain and Mrs. Walker. Although Captain and Mrs. Walker have not been with us for long, we were very sorry to see them farewell. Staff-Captain and Mrs. Tuck were in charge all day on Sunday, October 4, and conducted the farewell Meetings which were a blessing to all.

On a recent Sunday night three young girls knelt at the Mercy-Seat.—J.A.P.

A Striking Object Lesson Calgary I Corps Officer Offers Sum of Money to Audience, Makes the Application, and Drives Home the Truth— Eight Seekers Result, Six of Whom Volunteer

Captain and Mrs. H. B. Collier. During the Harvest Festival weekend Major Penfold conducted the services. There was a fine display of produce. Special pieces were rendered by the Band and Songsters and the Altar Service, which was held in the Salvation Meeting, was responded to generously. In this Meeting Captain and Mrs. McInnes, recently welcomed into our midst, took part.

On Sunday, October 4, there was a great outpouring of the Holy Spirit in our midst. In spite of the weather which turned very stormy just before the evening Meeting, a splendid crowd gathered and at the close we rejoiced over eight souls, six of them being volunteers. A great impression was made during Captain Collier's address when he offered to give anyone in the audience a sum of money if they would come and collect same. After some persuasion one man came

from the back of the gallery. The lesson was brought home—such a free and full Salvation has been offered for so many hundreds of years and yet much hesitation before many will accept, some never.

In this gathering Bandsman Norman Buckley farewelled for the Training Garrison, Captain Collier and Sergt.-Major Hicks both speaking on his behalf. We are all sorry to see Norman leave the Corps, he having been converted in our midst when a youth and coming through all the Departments. He was transferred from the Junior Band to the Senior Band, and also now for a number of years has held the position of Y. P. Band Leader. We pray in obeying God's Call he will be mightily used. Various gifts were presented to our Comrade by the different Departments in which he has worked, showing the esteem in which he is held.—F.E.B.

Nine Souls at Moose Jaw

Ensign and Mrs. Cubitt. We have been experiencing good times since our last report. Souls have been saved and our own Comrades have been blessed. On Sunday, October 4, was a good day, when we had the joy of seeing seven precious souls seeking Salvation. On the following Thursday night two seekers came forward.

We have welcomed Brother and Sister Dee back from the Old Land and Brother Dee will be again taking up his duties as Corps Correspondent. Envoy F. Bradley and family have said farewell to us, and have gone to Vancouver. We wish them every success. Band Sergeant Morrell and Brother Smith are on the sick-list. Pray for these Comrades.—C.S.M.

Rainy River

Veteran Officer Conducts Meetings

Lieutenant Lawlor. For our Harvest Festival weekend we had with us Commandant Lawson from Winnipeg, and throughout all the Meetings God's Holy Spirit was with us. There were splendid Meetings throughout the day, and in the afternoon an appreciative audience listened to the Commandant's lecture on his many experiences. At the close of the Salvation Meeting three young people made their peace with God. On the Monday evening the Commandant auctioned the Harvest produce, and an interesting Meeting was the result. On Tuesday evening the Hall was packed to the doors when a Demonstration was given by the young people. Captain Roskelly of Fort Frances took the chair, and was assisted by Lieutenant Habkirk. Lieutenant Lawlor, who has been holding on here, has farewell.—"Warrior"

St. James

Four Seekers for the Day

Ensign and Mrs. F. Merrett. The Young People's Harvest Festival took place on Sunday, October 4, and was conducted by Y. P. S.-M. Hooking. In the Holiness Meeting two Comrades came forward for consecration. The Y. P. Workers took part in the Salvation Meeting, in which two backsliders returned to the Fold. The sale, held on Monday night, proved to be a success in every way.—F. H.

Dauphin

Ensign and Mrs. Fugelsang. On Sunday, October 4, we held our Harvest Festival services when there was a good display of fruit and vegetables. The Holiness Meeting was a time of blessing to the good crowd which attended. The Hall was well filled also for the Salvation Meeting, and at the close one soul resolved to start afresh after a period of backsliding. Our Officers have farewell, and we shall miss them, but we pray that God will bless them in His work elsewhere.

On Monday the Harvest Sale was held, when our good friend Mr. Dan Hamilton auctioned off the Harvest produce. Owing to his happy personality, the Sale was a success, and we raised a good sum.—H.H.

Innisfail

Captain Boyes and Lieut. Morrison. Although not much has been heard from us recently, we are glad to report that we are still in the fight, and believing for victories. Recently our Harvest Festival Services were held, and these were well attended. The Saturday preceding the Harvest gatherings the sister Comrades of the Corps held a Silver Tea and Sale of Cooking. The following Wednesday the fruit and vegetables were disposed of and a good price was realized on these. We rejoice that we went well over our Target.

The next Sunday we bade farewell to our Officers, who have worked hard amongst us. At the close of the Prayer-Meeting we were happy to see one seeker claim Salvation.—I.B.C.

South Vancouver

Ensign and Mrs. Bailey. During a recent Sunday morning Holiness Meeting we were glad to have Adjutant Bourne with us. This was also the occasion of the farewell of Candidate Powell for the Training Garrison. In the Salvation Meeting the Candidate spoke, and said how glad she was that God had called her. In this Meeting we were glad to see a backslider return to God. The following Sunday was our Harvest Festival weekend when a blessed time was spent. At the Sale on Monday night we realized the sum of \$50.00.—J.L.W.

Edmonton

Officers Farewell After Long Stay Ensign and Mrs. Norberg. The Harvest Festival was held on September 28, and was very successful. Ensign Norberg filled the position of Auctioneer, assisted by Captain E. On Wednesday night following a sale down to a supper, and following this a Demonstration was given by the Salvation Guards from the I Corps. The display of First-Aid and other drills was most interesting. Major Gosling occupied the chair.

The Corps Cadets have received their Certificates for the last Course, and all passed with high marks.

After two and a half years of devoted service at Edmonton, Ensign and Mrs. Norberg farewell from the Corps on Sunday, October 4. We are sorry to see them go, and they will be missed. We pray that God will bless them in their new field of labor.

The members of the Home League and a few Soldiers of the Corps gathered at the Quarters on the Monday evening to give a final farewell to our Officers. Mrs. Major Gosling took the chair, and after a few brief words from various members of the Home League, she spoke words of farewell. Refreshments were served following the little gathering.

Vancouver Citadel

Adjutant and Mrs. Acton. On Sunday, October 4, we had with us Major and Mrs. Layman. In the afternoon Meeting the Major presented Army Flags to the highest collectors for Harvest Festival. The recipients were Sister Mrs. Stanton among the Sisters; Bandsman Cross among the Bandsmen; Brother Webb among the Brothers, and Brother Babcock among the Young People's Workers. In the Salvation Meeting Bandsman Stanton soloed effectively. Several souls came forward for Salvation in the Prayer-Meeting.

On Sunday, October 11, Mrs. Ensign Acton was in charge of the Holiness Meeting, and a blessed time resulted. The Free-and-Easy Meeting was led on by the Band, Band-Sergeant Burroughs reading the Scripture. At night Commandant and Mrs. Spearing led the Meeting.

At the Young People's Meeting on the Monday night Corps Sergeant-Major Hodgson, who was in charge of the Meeting, took the lesson.—A.K.A.

Regina Northside

Adit. Stride and Lieut. Pickering. Our Harvest Festival services were a great success. We had the pleasure of having with us, Mrs. Major Habkirk all day, and her messages were a blessing to all. The Comrades fought well.

On the Monday Bro. Gascoigne was our auctioneer when the produce and goods were sold and a substantial amount raised.—B. B. Varty.

Selkirk

Captain Coombs and Lieut. Beattie. It was our privilege to welcome Captain Coombs on Friday evening last. Quite a large number of Soldiers were present. After a rousing Prayer-Meeting we had an inspiring Meeting in the Hall, in which Mrs. Habkirk and Brother Swain took the new Commanding Officer. In a few words she replied, and gave us an exhortation, urging us all on the altar, and to lay individually for an outpouring of the Holy Spirit and for our own and our comrades' good. After this we prayed for the work of the Holy Spirit.—N.M.

The Winding Trail

By C. D. B.

Chapter XXII THE AWAKENING

ELLEN turned and sought Harry's eyes. As she silently looked into their depths she thought they could hardly be less expressive of the declaration he had just made than were the words themselves. They were so appealing in their seriousness, increased by the paleness of the fever-thinned face for which they seemed to be the sole source of life, that something within her—a something she had not known before—was stirred; the woman in her awoke, and for a moment she experienced the unutterable sweetness of that awakening.

At the touch of his hand on hers she had felt the blood rise to her face, and his words had made her heart flutter excitedly, until she thought it was a dream of her fancy that would pass in a moment and leave her in loneliness. But his eyes spoke an assurance to her heart of the realness of it all and the soul of her answered their pleadings, although her lips were silent for fear of breaking the spell of that moment.

The full light of the moon lit up her face and transformed her hair into a mass of fine spun gold. Harry was sure she had never looked prettier.

When she did not answer he bent his face nearer to hers and, looking into her eyes that unflinchingly returned his gaze while they danced and sparkled in childish wonderment, he said:

"Nell, believe me! I do love you! Do you, can you love me? Oh tell me that you do!"

"Harry" and she turned her face to the open window "I believe you. And my heart answers

When she had tucked a light coverlet about him, which she brought from the bed, she sat down again on the stool by the window and watched the shadows that the moon made on the top of the porch as it threw its dancing beams of soft white light through the trees close by.

For some time neither spoke a word. Then Ellen, without turning her head, put her hand on his as they lay folded in his lap.

"Harry," she said softly, "when did you first discover that you loved me?"

"I think," he answered, "that I have loved you from the first time that I saw you. That was long ago, when you came down town once in the buggy with your mother. But I knew that I loved you when I left you at the gate after our ride of Easter evening. Do you remember?"

"Yes, as though it were last night."

Nothing more was said. There seemed to be nothing that needed saying; just to be near each other was sufficient in itself.

Presently, ever mindful of the needs of her patient, Ellen insisted that the night air was too cool and damp for him to sit longer at the open window, and that he should get ready for the night while she took the tea tray and its contents back to the kitchen.

Lighting the lamp she helped him to the side of the bed.

"I want to tell you about myself"

"You must be in bed when I get back," she ordered, laughing. "I'll bring you something hot to drink, and then, I think, you will have had enough for one evening."

Harry returned her smile and watched her until she had disappeared through the doorway before he began his preparations for the night. When Ellen returned with a bowl of steaming broth he was propped up on his pillows waiting for her.

When he had finished sipping the broth and she tucked the covers about his shoulders before bidding him good night, he caught her hand and, his smile giving place to a seriousness that was not his wonted expression, speaking slowly and with some effort, he said, "Nell, you have not known me very long and you do not know much about me and my life, in spite of the fact that we have been such close pals, especially the past six weeks, and sometime when I am not feeling so weary I want to tell you all about myself. There are several things that I particularly want you to know—that you ought to know, in fact. If it were not so late to-night I would rather tell you now, but —"

"Tut, tut! Forget it for to-night. There is nothing you need tell me, boy, unless you want to, and, above all things else, let nothing worry you until you get over this fever. I don't want you to go through another spell of sickness although it has been a genuine pleasure to take care of you. Now, go to sleep, and good night."

Harry's grateful "Good night!" was cut short as he kissed her hand before releasing it, and it was not many minutes after she was gone until he was wrapt in dreams of joys built on the thoughts of his heart.

Two weeks, and Harry was himself again, although the doctor cautioned against a too hasty plunging into all the responsibilities and pleasures that awaited him.

His first desire was to see the casino. Pop Dowdle had been full of tales of its immediate

success following the great opening night, and when it was finally thought safe for Harry to venture that far away from the house he was as excited over the trip as a lad taking his first excursion. And when they arrived, Pop Dowdle was as delighted over the task of showing Harry all the details of the "plant," as the latter was at exploring them.

He was most interested, however, in the people whom he saw there. They were so buoyantly happy and carefree. Whether they had won or lost they did not lose their joyous optimism—always hopeful of a turn of their luck. And it was not long until their utter abandon to their pleasures and games was caught by this boy, and the life at the casino became his controlling passion.

He entered into the gaiety with the crowd. Most of those who came would not have admitted either Dowdle or any one of his lieutenants to their regu-



They had settled down to a game of roulette.

lar society; but here, at least, they were their peers, and society, as such, was forgotten in the swirl of the wheel and the clinking of champagne glasses.

One thing that jarred on his sensibilities at first, however, was that some men brought their women companions. He would not have thought so much of this if it had just been that they came to dine, but invariably he observed that the women were more reckless at the gambling-table than the men. But it was not many weeks before he adopted the view that it was fashionable to see women gambling and drinking.

One night, near the end of Summer, he was attracted to two strangers who strolled in to play the wheel. Their bronzed, lean faces and broad hats, with heavy boots and coarse clothes, disclosed the fact immediately that they were from the West. They seemed perfectly at home, although they drank sparingly and were cautious at first in their playing. Their rugged type, appealed strongly to him, but when they had settled down to a game of roulette, Le Mon playing with them, Harry stood by as if to watch the play in order to look them over at closer range and hear their talk.

It was not long before he had been completely captivated by their manner of speech and boldness at gambling. Their keen shrewdness, coupled with clean play and sportsmanlike, won his admiration, and he wanted nothing more than to get acquainted with them and learn something of the world from which they came.

The longer he watched them the more strongly did he feel, stealing over him, the wanderlust. There was another world which he had not explored, and the present sphere lost its keen edge of fascination for him. It was the call of the wild to his adventurous imagination.

(To be continued)



Harry was sure she had never looked prettier.

what I cannot deny. I love you, too— have always loved you, it seems."

Raising her hand to his lips he kissed it, and then as if he had exerted an effort which his weakened body was not sufficient to sustain he lay back in his chair and closed his eyes, while he caught his breath in short gasps.

Distressed at this change, her hand going to his arm, Ellen said, quickly, "Harry, is there anything wrong?"

"No dear," he answered, smiling as he petted her hand. "Just too much happiness for a fellow that's sick."

"It's a bit chilly, and you should have a cover over you. I'll bring one."

Enticed by the World

A Solemn Warning to Backsliders
Brother and Sister Arnold were Soldiers at a big London Corps when they suddenly decided to come to Canada. In a few weeks' time they found themselves on board the big ocean liner and had met some people who were going to the same little town as they were. Very worldly people they were, and they used every persuasion to entice Brother and Sister Arnold to do as they did. Although they did not succeed they managed to sow the seeds of discontent and love of the world in their hearts.

After reaching their destination and getting settled in their new homes, they visited the Army Hall one night, but the little struggling Corps was

such a contrast to the big London Corps where Brother Arnold had been a Bandsman and Sister Arnold a Songster. They hesitated to declare themselves as Salvationists and lost out in their experience. The friends they had made on the boat stepped in and succeeded in dragging them into the world and soon they were dragged in a round of pleasure such as they had never before experienced.

Years rolled by. Mr. Arnold became prosperous. They bought their own little home. One of their near neighbors was a Salvationist and the Officers used to visit there regularly. What memories were stirred in Mrs. Arnold's heart as she watched those blue-clad figures pass her door. Some times she would sit and listen to the girl-Officer singing and playing the

familiar old Army songs and would join in the singing under her breath.

How the past rose up to haunt her, and how God would strive, but she would harden her heart and go and drown the memories in a night of so-called pleasure.

One day she stopped her Salvationist neighbor who was going to a funeral and asked, "Why do you go to all the funerals? I can't bear to go, I hate the very thought of death." The neighbor explained her reasons, but Mrs. Arnold shuddered and turned away.

A few weeks later when this neighbor returned from a visit she was startled to hear that Mrs. Arnold was very ill in Hospital. Calling at Arnold's in the evening she learned from the grief-stricken husband that his

wife had passed away — gone into Eternity without a hope, conscious that she had spurned forever the mercy and love of God. Her last request was for a glass of beer.

"He that being often reproved, hardeneth his heart, shall suddenly be destroyed and that without remedy."

Backslider, take warning, God may cut you off in your sins. Oh, how will you meet Him?—Margaret Stratton, Captain.

What we see depends mainly on what we look for.

Our greatest glory is not in never failing, but in rising every time we fall.

The flood of God's grace covers the highest mountain of sin.

We are looking for you

We will search for missing persons in any part of the world, befriend, and, as far as possible, assist anyone in difficulty. Address **ENQUIRY DEPARTMENT, 317 - 318 Carlton St., Winnipeg, Manitoba**, marking "Enquiry" on envelope.

One dollar should be sent with every case, where possible, to help defray expenses. In case of reproduction of photograph, three dollars (\$3.00) extra.



Commissioner David Lamb and Mrs. Commissioner Lamb, J.P.

are programmed for the following events during their visit to the Canada West Territory

Thurs., Nov. 5, Winnipeg

Canadian Club at noon. At Home at Balmoral Lodge at night.

Fri., Nov. 6, Brandon

Club at night. Reception at Westgate Lodge in afternoon.

Stony Mountain Penitentiary in morning; Citadel 3 p.m.; Kildonan Home at night.

Social Officers' Tea, Citadel Y.P. Hall. Club at noon; Social and City Officers at 5.30 p.m.

Opening of Maternity Hospital; Club at Noon; Social and City Officers in evening; Public Meeting at 8.00 p.m.

No. 1 Citadel 11 a.m. and 7 p.m.

Canadian Club at noon; Social and City Officers at 5.30.

Club and "At Home." Social and City Officers.

Thurs., Nov. 19, Victoria

Business.

Sun., Nov. 8, Winnipeg

Mon., Nov. 9, Winnipeg

Wed., Nov. 11, Regina

Fri., Nov. 13, Edmonton

Sun., Nov. 15, Calgary

Mon., Nov. 16, Calgary

Wed., Nov. 18, Vancouver

Thurs., Nov. 19, Victoria

The Commissioner would like to meet all who at any time have been emigrated through the Salvation Army agency.

LT.-COMMISSIONER and MRS. RICH

Brandon Sat., Sun., Oct. 31-Nov. 1.

Winnipeg Citadel Sunday, November 8.

(3 p.m.)

Edmonton Friday, November 13

Edson Sat., Sun., Nov. 14-15.

Vancouver Wednesday, November 18.

NATIVE INDIAN CONGRESS

Juneau, Alaska Tues., Nov. 24, to Mon., Nov. 30.

Ketchikan Tues., Wed., Dec. 1-2.

Prince Rupert Sat., Sun., Dec. 5-6.

Port Simpson Monday, December 7.

Hazelton Tuesday, December 8.

Glen Vowell Wednesday, December 9.

Prince George Thursday, December 10.

A Break in the Enemy's Ranks

Long-prayed-for Revival at Portage la Prairie Results in Thirteen Surrenders

Ensign and Mrs. McEachern. The Meetings on Sunday, October 18, were times of rich blessing to all. From the very commencement God's presence was felt. We are glad to report that the Ensign, although still very poorly in health, was able to be present with us, and in the Holiness Meeting gave a very inspiring address.

In the afternoon, Meetings were held in the Girls' Custodial Home and in the Home for the Aged and Infirm, where the inmates were greatly blessed.

A splendid crowd attended the Salvation Meeting in the Citadel, when the Ensign again delivered a stirring message. In the Prayer-Meeting a wonderful time was experienced. God drew near and a desperate battle for souls began. A break in the enemy's ranks which had long been prayed for, came at last, and one by one earnest seekers knelt at the Mercy-Seat, until thirteen had surrendered, some for Salvation and others for consecration. It was a touching sight to see one of our young Bandmen, having gained the victory, rise and make his way to his chum, dealing with him until he led him to the Mercy-Seat. Eleven of the surrenders were young people. We are going in for victory through the precious name of Jesus! —C.C.B.P.

The "Helping Hand" Again

During the Congress in Winnipeg a certain woman had to go down town. As her nerves are utterly broken she was greatly distressed about how she could get across a street upon which many cars were moving. On coming to this street she went back and forth looking for some one who would help her across, but all seemed in a hurry about their own business, so she had not the courage to approach them.

By and by along came a woman wearing an Army bonnet. Suddenly she felt a hand on her arm and turning saw a pale, trembling woman beside her. "Pardon me," said the woman, "but I am so nervous I feel I cannot get across this street alone. Would you help me?"

"Most certainly I shall be glad to help you," said the Salvationist, and taking the offered arm led her safely across. "Thank you so much," said the woman as they parted. The wearer of the bonnet passed on her way, thankful for the doors of opportunity the uniform opens to Salvationists.

Neepawa

Captain and Mrs. Bowles. Our Officers have returned from the Congress, bringing to us fresh inspiration and blessing, and we are glad to report victory. On Sunday, October 18, the Captain led a stirring Salvation Meeting, and at the close we had the joy of seeing two young girls decide to spend their lives in the service of Jesus.—V.F.

Coming Events

LT.-COLONEL and MRS. COOMBS
Winnipeg VIII Sun., Nov. 1
Winnipeg III Thurs., Nov. 5
Selkirk Sat., Sun., Nov. 7, 8
Winnipeg Citadel Fri., Nov. 13
Winnipeg Citadel Sun., Nov. 22

LT.-COLONEL McLEAN

Swan River Sat.-Tues., Nov. 7-10
Melfort Wed.-Thurs., Nov. 11-12
Prince Albert Sat.-Thurs., Nov. 14-19
N. Battleford Sat.-Thurs., Nov. 21-26
Saskatoon I Sat.-Thurs., Nov. 28-Dec. 3

BRIGADIER SIMS

Territorial Young People's Secretary
Drumheller Wed., Nov. 4
Camrose Thurs., Nov. 5
Wetaskiwin Fri., Nov. 6
Edmonton Sat.-Mon., Nov. 7-9
North Battleford Tues., Nov. 10
Saskatoon Wed., Nov. 11
Brandon Sun., Nov. 22

(Young People's Day)

ADJUTANT DRAY

Territorial Scout and Guard Organizer

Virten Oct. 27, 28
Indian Head Oct. 29
Regina Oct. 31-Nov. 3
Moose Jaw Nov. 4, 5
Medicine Hat Nov. 6-10
Lethbridge Nov. 11-12
Calgary Nov. 13-18
Swift Current Nov. 19, 20
Brandon Nov. 21-23
(Mrs. Dray will accompany in the interests of the Guards movement.)

Fresh Air in Winter

It is Just as Necessary for the Preservation of Health as in Summer Time. Winter is coming, the time when in this climate it is not so easy to get as much fresh air as our bodies require. In some houses there is such a tight fastening up of sleeping room windows that it is no wonder the occupants suffer with colds and headache.

Some folks get the idea we don't need as much fresh air in the winter as in the summer, but the fact is we need more. The oxygen which we breathe supplies heat for the body, and in cold weather we breathe more vigorously than in warm.

In our breathing we are continually giving off carbonic acid and if we try to breathe air containing too much carbonic acid the carbonic acid in our blood cannot get out quickly enough.

The largest bedroom does not contain enough fresh air to last one person through the night without being changed. When we are in bad air we are trying to live with blood which is overloaded with carbonic acid. Every tissue in the body suffers, but that which suffers most is the brain. Children left to grow in impure air suffer just as fishes kept in water which is not changed.

So in putting on our storm windows, let us make ample provision for fresh air in every sleeping room during the winter. There are several ways of fixing the storm window; it can be adjusted so that it will swing out, and there is the small sliding pane, but the old fashioned inch-wide ventilator holes in the bedroom storm window should be done away with.

Winnipeg III

Two Backsliders Return

Captain and Mrs. L. Ede. Our new Officers were given a hearty welcome on Sunday, October 18. The Captain and his wife were introduced to us in the morning Meeting by Commandant J. Hardy and were well received. Several of the Census Board Locals spoke words of welcome and pledged the Corps to stand by our new leaders and work together for the Salvation of this part of the city. Commandant Hardy then took charge of the Holiness Meeting which proved a source of great strength to all and we consecrated our lives and talents fresh to God and the Army. At night our new Officers led on, and after a free but searching Meeting two backsliders returned to the Fold.

528C—Brekken, Adolf. Lef. Single, born October 1, 1894, height, Brown eyes and hair. Missing since May, 1924. Worked in Saskatchewan. May be in vicinity of Montreal.



P. B. Van Otterloo

528C—Robertson, Louis G. Age 55. Grey almost blind. Sister at Old Bridgeport, Carey enquiring.

530C—Hanz, Chas. Born at Eldorado, Norway. Single. Age 41. Missing since May, 1924. Worked in Saskatchewan. May be in vicinity of Montreal.

530C—Schelst, John. Age 22. Height 5 ft. 4 ins. Dark complexion. Norwegian. Last heard in Ontario, in the fall of 1924. Brother Harold enquiring.

538C—Abbott, J. Mark. Last heard from November 1924 in Calgary. Age 25. Height 5 ft. 11 ins. Complexion medium. Was thinking of moving from Calgary in an endeavour to locate work on the railroad.

539C—Amundsen, Emanuel. Birth place Oslo, Norway. Age about 60. Height medium. "Air Mail" Trade Mason. Letter dated November 1907 gave his address at Kenora. Another dated June 1907 gave Port Arthur.

540C—Deas, James Henderson. Immigrated in 1923. At that time, stated he was residing in Canada, and gave his address at C. J. Love, Winnipeg.

541C—Clark, Thomas Harold. Left Montreal in 1921. Enquired on repair car in Winnipeg, then went to Vancouver. May have gone to States near Welkebarrie. Pa. Born in Virginia, Newfoundland. Height 5 ft. 8 ins. Fair complexion.

542C—Koster, Heinrich or Harry. Was in Winnipeg in 1891-2-3.

543C—Woods, George. About 40 years old. Came to Canada from Dr. Barnardo's Home about twenty-four years ago. Sister anxiously enquiring.

544C—Wilson, Olaf. Marenslus. Norwegian. Age 60 years. Height medium. Blond hair. Blue eyes. Last heard from 1904. Was partner in a boat that fished salmon in Alaska.

545C—Horne, James Brown. Age 42 years. Height 5 ft. 6 ins. Fair hair, dark complexion. Farmer. Native of Grangemouth, Scotland. Last address Greenfield, Asca, Canada.

546C—Johansen, Harry Jonkin. Norwegian. Age 25. Medium height, fair hair, blue eyes, slight frame. Last heard from 1924, when address was Norwegian Consul, Portland, Oregon. Thought of going to Alaska.

547C—Bourgeois, John Joseph. Age 31. Last heard from December 1921. Was overseas with American Aviation Corps. Mother anxious.

548C—Barnitt, Thomas Job. Age 34, height 5 ft. 9 ins. Fair complexion. Hazel eyes. Was employed at the Banff Spring Hotel in the Bakery Department. Father enquiring.